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WELCOME



I'm not usually one to weigh in on the state of our nation, but the government's proposal to reduce the urban speed limit and their "new dispensation" for e-tolls

have turned the stupid up to eleven thousand, making it impossible to keep quiet any longer.

Let's start. By far the worst suggestion is the proposed reduction of the urban speed limit, from 60kph to 40kph. How is this going to be enforced? And what is the endgame here – road safety, or the usual revenue generation? Have they considered what this will do to commuter travel times, which will indirectly affect an already-stumbling economy? Or that a car travelling at 40kph is less fuel-efficient than one doing 60kph? But most importantly, that the suicide rate will increase tenfold, as people purposely drive into the oncoming lane to end the torture of driving more slowly than a worm crawls?

Speed isn't the enemy. Not convinced? Take Germany, for example – a first-world country. On some of their autobahns you can safely and legally drive at 250kph. So why in the name of God does third-world South Africa still waste time trying to fine people safely doing 140kph when they're only allowed to do 120?

Then, a word of thanks to the government from all PC hardware resellers,

paper companies and printing shops. All citizens of Gauteng will shortly cease to renew their vehicle licences, because these will be withheld from non-paying e-toll payers – which is effectively the entire population of Gauteng. But never fear; being the ever-inventive and lawless nation that we are, all licence disks will soon be forged.

Time for an affirmative reaction. If the 40kph limit becomes law, the public must find appropriately ingenious (and preferably more aggressive than just a catchy hashtag) methods of saying "enough". A R500 obstruction-of-justice fine is a slap on the wrist compared to the thousands you'll rack up every time you go just fast enough to overtake that Spandexed lady out-power-walking your M3 because you'll be thrown in jail if you go past second gear.

South Africa has a painful history of oppression, ultimately conquered by brave and unrelenting rebellion. We are a broken nation; but collective protest can once again unite South Africans of all races and classes against the latest Department of Transport idiocy.

So perhaps the bolts holding your number plates should become mysteriously undone. Do it for yourself, and be free. Most importantly, do it for your country. Amandla!

Fraem

BRAAM PEENS EDITOR



AN ICON JUST GOT LARGER



ARTHUR KAPLAN



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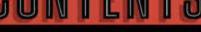
















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Smaller engines with more power, and softer styling – South Africa's favourite vehicle evolves into its eighth incarnation. Do you like it?

Toyota is in need of a new design team. New Hilux a bit soft and averagelooking.

Travis Maddocks

I wonder what the "real men drive 3-litre bakkies" crowd will say about the 2.8.

Coert Welman

With new Ranger due soon, South Africa's battle for best bakkie is set to get really serious. Mthuthuzeli Mpiti



Can a 2.2-litre reduction in capacity be offset by two turbos? We certainly think so. Well played, AMG.

This is actually the cheapest "O-100kph in 4sec" car you can buy in South Africa right now. #Winning.

Derick Lubbe

Has become way too tamed. AMG must return the M156 engine to us, finish and klaar.

Keletso Moeng

This 63 might be 0.1 quicker than the M3, but what about the rumoured M4 GTS? That should be a lot quicker around a circuit, and possibly a sub-4sec 0-100 car.

Grant Godfrey

Audi's SUV now a lot more subtle. Like a German XC90, kind of. V12 TDi option not being revived. Pity.

From this angle it looks like a station wagon, not a German luxury SUV.

Sefetsa Ngatana

Less vulgar? The last one just looked nice. This one looks like they designed it in the 1980s, somewhere in the Far East. Kaloyan Erusalimov

Not good enough. Where are those signature Audi-SUV smooth edges? Like we see on Q?

Luyanda Pakade



TWEETS & STUFF

#THANKSBOSS

Meet Jaco, Land Rover South Africa's best mechanic. Instead of new overalls, they paid him a R270 000 bonus this year. Proper.



FATHER OF LEFT-FOOT BRAKING PASSES

Sitting on the side of the road.

Useless plinth-type helmet
on knee. Beer in hand. Erik
Carlsson will be missed.



JOINT-VENTURE PLATFORMS: EMBARRASSING

Toyota Gazoo racing's Proace PRO 40 camper is actually a Peugeot. It was at Le Mans, too – where Peugeot's won. And Toyota hasn't.



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MEWS

EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT NEW CARS THIS MONTH



BIG THIS MONTH

Citroën Aircross Concept

Thought the Cactus was strange? You ain't seen nothing yet TURN OVER

Bed, Cross



f you spot a bit of C4 Cactus in this Citroën Aircross concept, then the designers have done their job. The Cactus has become the fuel for Citroën's creative engines, the embodiment of the characteristics they will pour into every new car they launch from now on.

"The Aircross shows what we can do with the spirit of Cactus. That's the future of Citroën," boss Linda Jackson tells *TopGear*. "We have to be different. For Europe, all our cars will fit this strategy. It's an SUV because that's such a big segment now." She lists the new Citroën keywords: it expresses optimism through its design, humanity through its comfort, and smartness through its passenger-focused tech.

But it doesn't look exactly like a big

Cactus. Design chief Alexandre Malval explains. "We were worried about repeating ourselves. Each car has to have its own identity. Look at Citroën's history – the 2CV or DS. They all looked different but were innovative and comfortable. We want to keep our freedom."

So you can find things from the Cactus – and the C4 Picasso, come to that – but re-expressed. The floating roof is there, but with different graphics. The LEDs are still above the headlamps but the nose is more detailed because it's a bigger and, by implication, more expensive car. Airbumps have been reimagined, appearing as aluminium honeycomb sill protection.

Inside, the door armrests and pulls use luggage motifs, the seats still owe more to furniture design than the



Lights announce they use 'full LED technology'. Ooh

world of cars, but the bench look has given way to deep arms. The wrap-around headrests have embedded speakers so everyone can have their own entertainment. The dash is horizontal and spare, the screens mounted above it as per the Cactus, but they've a neat new trick: the second screen can slide across to face the passenger.

Its overall form is all about boxiness. Well, a boxiness that's been softened. Like it's been pounded by ocean waves, part-way from block to pebble. "We wanted it to have volume," says Malval. "That gives lots of interior space. Others do coupé SUVs, but we wanted to be honest. It's got a vertical, weighty rear end."

The boxiness is broken up by some strong metallic shapes. The one around the rear-door window is proud



of the glass, and funnels air around the tail. Behind the front wheel, another fairing also has a drag-reducing job, controlling air that has passed over the wheels.

The concept was shown at Shanghai. Makes sense. A quarter of Citroën's sales are in China, and they're well known there, having started building in 1996. And China is an SUV-hungry place. They also like big cars there, and the Aircross is about as big as Citroën currently plays. Plug-in hybrids and petrol engines are important in China too, so the Aircross obliges. The rear wheels have a 70kW electric motor; the fronts a 162kW, 1.6 turbo petrol. Between is a battery pack with a 30-odd kilometre range.

Malval calls this a "true concept", to distinguish it from the "teaser

concept" they showed of the Cactus just months before the production car's launch. He refuses to be drawn on whether anything like this will be built at all, but we know Peugeot and Citroën and DS will move more into crossovers of different sizes, and we also know that while Citroën does well with the C5 saloon in China, it's a flop everywhere else.

Jackson agrees that big-car buyers are changing into crossovers all over the world, and by implication that a crossover is Citroën's only hope of selling a biggish vehicle in Europe, and maybe soon in China too. "My aim is to keep customers and find out what they'll move into." In all likelihood, we're looking at it. Expect to finally see the fully baked version in 2020.



Second screen can slide across to face front passenger



GLOBAL MODELLING STRATEGY

WHAT'S THE FUTURE HOLD FOR CITROËN, THEN?

Citroën announces that it's to slash its model range. Then shows a concept car in a new part of the market. Apparent contradictions. What gives? Well, Citroën's (and Peugeot's) ranges are sprawling, yet don't tie together globally. There are cars that sell only in China or South America. Excluding vans and the Toyota-shared C1, Citroën sells 14 silhouettes around the world. It plans to cut that to seven, but sell them worldwide. Conformist dead wood will go – boss Jackson admits that probably includes the C4 hatch – to make way for interesting stuff in booming segments, which includes crossovers of more than one size.

There's now a 340i BMW 3. A V8 it's not.

BMW counters Jaguar's XE with new engines and odd bootlid numbers

n a world inundated with Buzzfeed fallacy and erroneous Listverse Top 10s, you really cannot believe anything anymore.

Automotive nomenclature was always a safe haven of logic. Those chromed numbers on the right corner of the bootlid meant something *real*. Digits corresponded to what was driving up front.

Not any more. Not at all.
Since the second great
coming of turbocharging befell
us a decade ago, car companies
have started lying to us. A lot. Upsettingly, most of this deceit has
been from the Germans. BMW
328i? "Well, yes sir, that is in fact a
two-litre four-cylinder." Imagine it
could get no worse? Time to take
the red pill, Neo.

BMW's enhanced F30 3-Series is quite simply a Matrix of deceitful nomenclature. They've sacrificed that rare instance of authenticity, the entry-level 316i, which was an actual 1.6-litre four, for a 1.5-litre turbocharged triple, good for 100kW and 220Nm – badged '318i'. Think of it as Agent Smith. We know, it's unforgiveable. BMW, in mitigation, claims the 318i is capable of 0-100kph in just under nine seconds (8.9, in fact). That makes it justifiable? Somehow? No, we're not convinced either.

Further tainting of the esteemed 3-Series nameplate heritage continues with a 330i revival, which is now a 2-litre four, with no trace of in-line six heritage. Meet Agent Brown. At least it powers up to 185kW and 350Nm, outputs BMW claims will net you a 5.8-sec 0-100kph time on a high-friction surface. And consumption averages in the sixes; that latter detail would be somewhat impossible to achieve in any naturally-aspirated 330i of yore.

Then there's an all-new nomenclature, never seen before 340i. Could this perhaps be a V8 revival of the 40i-suffix which de buted BMW's first V8 passenger cars in the early 1990s? No. No. quite. Agent Jones is an evolved version of the 335i, its 3-litre in-line six boosting to 240kW and 450Nm (gains of 15kW and 50 torques), converting to a 0-100kph time of 5 secs flat, and average consumption of 7.71/100km. This is Morpheus offering you cake, and the cutlery to eat it with, too.

Beyond the engines, the headlights are restyled and those bumpers moulded a touch differently. Crucially, damper rates are altered, and the suspension geometry has been stiffened, too.

German compact driving pleasure has never been more excellent. Or confusing. You can take your blue pill from BMW around spring.













Brabus goes Green. Kind of.

Renowned for its 588kW E63s, AMG rival Brabus shmoozes the polar-bear brigade with this B50 S500 Hybrid: 368kW, 890Nm and 0-100kph in 4.9 sec. Consumption possibly worse than Merc's claimed 2.8I/100km. Full EV mode for silent urban drug deliveries.



This is a 1007kW electric 'megacar'

Faintly harrowing Toroidion 1MW hails from Finland, promises a MEGAWATT of battery-powered, 4WD propulsion. Chances of production? About as limited as its likely range between charges, we'd say



Bentley could build an SUV-convertible

Bentayga 4x4 could be followed by a BMW X6-style SUV-coupé, and even a convertible variant, Crewe boss Wolfgang Dürheimer tells *TG*. "People are looking for new ideas, eye-catchers," he says. Well, yes...



Rangey SVR Sport. Yours for R1.9m

Fastest Landy yet: 405kW supercharged V8, 0-100kph in 4.7 sec, and capable of pulling 1.3 lateral-g. Has low-range too, amazingly. Briefly held Nürburgring record lap for SUVs, until Porsche's Cayenne Turbo S intervened.



NEWS

How China will shape your next car

As the Chinese market becomes the centre of the car universe, get ready for a whole bunch more SUVs

hina will probably be the biggest car market... forever."

So says Mercedes-Benz sales chief Ola Källenius, reflecting on a 2014 in which Chinese customers alone bought over 18 million cars. The UK bought 2.47m. With growth looking even stronger in 2015, this year or the next, China will surpass North America as the world's biggest car-buying country – and then say there.

Consider this: no matter if and when China's supposedly superheated economy cools, the forecasting boffins can't see it *ever* being overtaken in terms of car sales. That makes China, in strictly numerical terms, the centre of the automotive world.

Such dominance matters to the rest of us, including the rest of us who reside in a sunny, if chaotic country on the southern tip of Africa. Though there's no question South Africa punches somewhat above its weight in the car world, what our relatively tiny nation desires to drive on the wrong side of the road will, as China rises, become ever less relevant, even to non-Chinese brands. So you want mid-engined sports things? Tough. China's not fussed.

China wants two things in particular: long-wheelbase saloons, and SUVs. Which is part of the reason why Bentley brought its upcoming Bentayga 4x4 to production ahead of, say, a smaller two-seater sports car, and why Merc has just unveiled this GLC Coupé concept in Shanghai.

It previews Merc's upcoming BMW X4 rival (a coupé-SUV spun off the C-Class platform) and sounds very much production-ready, a twin-turbo 3.0-litre V6 sending 270kW to all four wheels through a nine-speed auto 'box.

Merc promises the production GLC Coupé – likely to land pest year – will be "the sportiest."

SUV there is". It'll face plenty of competition, not least from within: Mercedes alone will soon boast no fewer than seven SUVs in its line-up. BMW already makes five, with more to come.

Källenius is keen to stress that Merc's focus on SUVs isn't merely a sop to the People's Republic, noting that the rise of crossovers is a worldwide trend. True as that may be, you can be sure that were it not for China's voracious appetite, carmakers wouldn't be pursuing crossovers with quite as much fervour.

So are we condemned to a future of SUVs, stretched saloons and nothing else? Thankfully not. Even in this era of 'world cars', not every country will drive quite the same stuff. Ford doesn't send its swimming-pool-length F-Series trucks to Europe, but they do get its hot hatches. China may offer the biggest returns, but if there's money to be made elsewhere, carmakers will keep trying to find a way to make it.

And sports-car makers will keep making sports cars, because that's who they are. China's demand for Europe's more posh brands stems at least in part from the value it places on heritage and history. The 911 might not sell in the same numbers as the Cayenne, but it's vital to Porsche's identity. Porsche without the 911 isn't Porsche at all.

China's influence might have upsides too. The youthful demographic of its buyers means they're even more tech-savvy than the rest of us, and won't stand for last-gen infotainment in their new car. If that leads to the rest of us finally getting the Android/Apple standards of in-car tech we've been promised for so long, being an irrelevance on the wrong side of the world might not be so bad after all...



CHINA'S BIGGEST AUTO SHOW PROVED THE REVOLUTION HAS BEGUN. SAM PHILIP REPORTS



The strangest thing about this year's Shanghai motor show, held at the end of April, was how... unstrange it all felt. A few years ago, Chinese shows were notorious for two things: flagrant copyright-breaching clones, and absurd, pod-like concepts with names like the SeaBong Friend Cloud and Great Windy.

But the bad photocopies and strange design studies have (sadly) mostly vanished. We went expecting oddballs, and got mainstream. The majority of Chinese manufacturers – the BYDs, the Dongfengs, the Lifans, the Fotons – are now churning out entirely inoffensive, generic, cheap cars, all of them managing the neat trick of resembling almost every one of their competitors, yet remaining utterly forgettable.



You know what this means: the Chinese are coming. And that it won't be long before more of these bland offerings find their way to Euro and US motor shows, and from there into the psyche of mainstream motoring.

Thing is, they won't be laughably rubbish. Just as Kia and Hyundai (and before them the Japanese makers) moved at pace from joke punchlines, through purveyors of faceless white goods, into credible rivals to the world's mainstream manufacturers, so China's domestic brands will do the same, and quicker than we expect. We're talking a few years, rather than decades, before the Chinese try to out-Kia Kia in the cheapcar wars.

Shanghai proved that Chinese manufacturers are no longer a comedy sidenote, but preparing to take over the world...





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More power, more gears... more grille

Despite appearances to the contrary, the new Hilux has the makings of a legend



outh Africa's most popular bakkie since before most of you were born – the vehicle that effectively keeps our sputtering economy running – has evolved. The new Toyota Hilux could well be the most important Msanzi motoring news of 2015; though you'll only see one at a dealer in early 2016.

A decade in the making, the eighth-generation Hilux is an immense engineering evolution. But it has to be: last year, Ford's Ranger became the first bakkie to best the Hilux in 34 years, outselling it by 157 units in November.

Hilux traditionalists will abhor the styling, especially that Chinese-bakkie-lookalike faux-chrome grille; but those soft edges and larger, wraparound headlamps are the result of pedestrian crash-safety requirements – a reality that will influence future bakkies from all brands. The aesthetic might be less chunky, but it's actually a bigger bakkie: bumper-to-bumper there's now 90mm more Hilux, it's 20mm wider, and the wheelbase is 15mm longer. Parking convenience? Debited a bit.

Inside, the Hilux's cabin architecture features superior ergonomics, a three-spoke steering wheel, tablet-like touchscreen infotainment interface, and up to seven airbags, depending on specification. Occupant comfort benefits from 19mm of additional shoulder room and 35mm more knee clearance for second-row passengers – the latter detail is sure to reduce sibling rivalry in the back on those December-vacation dirt-road sojourns through Botswana or Mozambique.

Despite the questionable styling, engineering







progression is rather noteworthy. Engines especially – the Hilux's flagship D-4D is now a 2.8-litre good for 130kW and 450Nm in six-speed auto configuration, with torque trimmed to 420Nm for the manual transmission. Which also has six speeds. Yes, six: Toyota's finally moved the Hilux auto from an archaic four-ratio into modernity.

If you only need 400Nm of torque, there's a 2.4 turbodiesel, which also rates at 110kW of power, in six-speed auto form. Prefer a manual in your 2.4? Well, you'll lose a gear, and torque reduces to 343Nm, which all you OCD types will notice is the exact same torque output produced by the current 3.0 D-4D. Keen on burning unleaded instead of oil? The 2.7-litre four-cylinder petrol powers up to 122kW; while true Kalahari Ferrari performance – and terrifying consumption – is on offer from a 207kW 4-litre V6. Across the range, a victim of these new transmissions is that stubby transfer case selector lever, replaced by a turn dial for high- and low-range 4×4.

Suspension bits? A thicker front stabiliser bar increases tracking security on broken terrain, while the rear leaf-springs are lengthened for better leverage-ratio properties. The result is a 'tow-whatever-you-want' hauling capacity of 3.5t (a tonne better); axle payload ability is improved as well, to a hefty 1240kg.

Although it looks a bit Shrek-with-bling, the new Hilux is a better bakkie in almost every possible way. We suspect demand will be such that Toyota will be unable to deliver sufficient volumes of white paint to its production facility.





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The Power to Surprise



Astra's gone Atkins

Intelligent LEDs, new engines, and a lot less weight: Opel's hatch is finally on par

osing weight is always a good thing. Less international departure luggage weight means you actually retain some capacity to bring home those silly trinkets purchased in a foreign country.

It changes the way we perceive people, too. Positively. Khloe was (miserably) always known as 'the big Kardashian' before her remarkable weight loss last year. Now she's judged at an equal level of shallowness to her public-attention-addicted siblings.

New Astra, then. The seventh generation of Opel's mid-sized family car (and perennial runner-up to Golf's hatchback dominance) has lost weight. A lot. Up to 200kg on select models, with a median saving of 130kg across the range. That's two Kardashians' worth.

Less weight means better acceleration, and sharper, keyed-in handling. Opel's invested substantial resources in this new Astra, desperate to establish it as a credible rival to the Golf. Crucial to its lower mass and the promise of better handling are high-strength steels.

Unusually for a new model, the Astra is smaller than its predecessor: 50mm shorter, and 30mm lower. Clever packaging yields a 35mm rear-legroom gain, so it's easier to park and also less prone to incubating heated rearseat sibling rivalry. Win, and win.

Cabin architecture is all-new, with a tablet infotainment interface atop the centre stack mercifully reducing the number of buttons, and white instrumentation illumination instead of the current car's awful orange. The helm's a three-piece item again, with an aluminium insert on the lower spoke and a more ergonomically-shaped rim.

The Astra will also debut a new 1.4-litre direct injection turbocharged four, good for 107kW and 250Nm. Opel's 1-litre triple (77kW) and a 1.6-litre turbodiesel have been confirmed too. No details on any OPC activity, but expect the lower centre of gravity (courtesy of that 30mm trimmed roofline) and overall weight-shedding to be massively beneficial to any third-generation Astra OPC.

Styling influences can be traced back to the Opel Monza concept car of 2013, with very clever glare-mitigating LED headlights that automatically dim individual diodes so as not to blind oncoming vehicles. Clever bling. Very un-Kardashian.

Word is, the new Astra will be on sale in Mzansi by early 2016.



Lights, oncoming vehicles, action: with intelligent glare-mitigating LEDs, you Kanye go wrong.



GG G

Saved: the home of SA racing

Jukskei is back. Crowthorne too. And now there's a Leopard just before you end your lap too.

n October last year, after more than a decade of being held hostage by unscrupulous property developers, the home of South African circuit racing was rescued by Mr Porsche South Africa, Toby Venter.

True to his indomitable style, Toby's successful R205m bid was executed by (handsfree) mobile phone, while hosting motoring media on the South African leg of the Porsche Macan launch in the Cape, some 1423km away.

A circuit of great historical renown, Kyalami's original 1961 configuration was regarded as one of the three best by F1 and endurance drivers before the ill-fated late-1980s redesign. After that, nobody appeared to know what to do with it. Too short for hosting F1 anymore, the facility depreciated to a sad state of disrepair; the general consensus was that it would be redeveloped as housing or retail space.



Porsche SA's now spending R100m having Kyalami comprehensively resurfaced and lengthened by 283m, addressing the crucial shortcoming highlighted by Nigel Mansell at the last South African Grand Prix in 1992: the lack of a proper straight. This extended main straight will kink slightly before running into an altered second corner. The other significant reshaping will be a corner called Crocodiles, where the Bowl is now, running out of the Mineshaft. Poignantly, all corporate corners will revert to original Kyalami names, with the circuit's Zulu heritage reflected in its last corner, which will become Ingwe.

Kyalami's gradient and elevation – two features that make for legendary circuits – will remain, gaining width and quality kerbing throughout. Those awful corporate bomas are being removed too, to accommodate spectators at the best vantage points.

Porsche's aim is FIA 2 recertification, enabling Kyalami for all global formulae bar F1 cars. Considering the loss-making potential of the current GP contracts with F1 management, that's no great loss. If all goes well, Kyalami will return in purpose to its name – which means 'my home' – for SA racing on the first day of spring.



NEWS



THE MECHANICS OF CHOICE

Is it possible to have too many options? PH thinks so

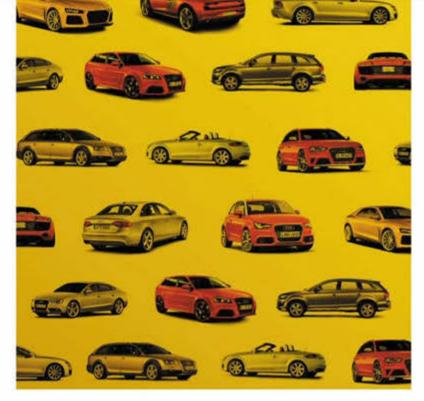
udi makes about 50 models, but says it'll hit 60 by 2020. The definition of 'model' being a body style, not just a powertrain. (Unless it's an S or RS, in which case it does count, says Audi.) This expansion will bestow on us a Q1 and Q8, a coupé-ish version of the Q5, a Q3-sized crossover with sort-of-TT styling, a big five-seat pure electric car with its own design, a smattering of extra Ss and RSs. And, er, some other things.

Mercedes-Benz has added so many cars that it ran out of letter names and had to start again; and BMW has more to come too, like the seven-seat Gran Tourer – which wouldn't impress my Gran, were she still with us.

But the end might – just might – be in sight. I asked Ian Robertson, BMW's global sales and marketing chief, about this mad proliferation. "The chessboard of products is becoming quite full," he opined, then confirmed that the Mini range will actually drop from seven to five. Will the world be a poorer place without that weird two-seat Coupé, or the Paceman? Not noticeably.

I put it to his opposite number at Audi, Luca de Meo, that everyone is getting confused. "I agree," he shot back. "But you journalists asked why we didn't have more SUVs." Ah, so it's all my fault. "So we will make more Q models, starting with a smaller one. We did the A3 saloon mostly for the US and China." De Meo admitted it's close to breaking point. "The customer doesn't have room in his head for them all, nor the salesman in his showroom. Dealers can show only about 15 cars." No use if there are 60 in the range. But the dealers are getting some pretty whizzo virtual reality and simulation tools, so you can pretend to yourself you've actually seen this item you're about to drop hundreds of thousands on.

Robertson said that in pre-web days, people went to a dealer four or five times before buying. Now they do their research online and go just once, and even at the dealer they mostly experience the car in the virtual realm. But he said that a test drive is still vital. "It's an emotional purchase, and you need physical interaction."



But heck; too much choice is simply paralysing. Faced with having to pick between a hundred similar things, I'm a rabbit in life's headlights. Either I'm so bound up in the fear of choosing the wrong one that I can't make a selection at all. Or this huge array gives me a false sense of empowerment that I can have just anything, when I can't.

An example of that second case. Years ago, among all BMWs available – there were very few – I'd have thought, "Yes, a 3-Series Touring would be just dandy." Now I look at today's Touring among the multitudinous array of options BMW provides, and I think, "Hmmm, there are more stylish things out there." How about the 2-Series and 4-Series coupés? Better-looking, but too impractical. Saloons are too grown-up. The 2-Series Active Tourer is a very different kettle of fish and just a fancy Renault Scenic, so I can't have that. The X3 and X1 are too much like SUVs and the X4 is too ugly, and the 3GT hatch is a nice enough idea but looks too bloated in every dimension. A 4-Series Gran Coupé? Now we're getting very close... but then again the existence of all those 1-Series and 2-Series tempts me to have something more compact.

Right, then. What I *really* want is a 2-Series Gran Coupé. And guess what? It doesn't exist. Years ago, when BMW made fewer cars, it wouldn't have occurred to me to be so picky. So in the end, the greater happiness would have been less choice, not more.

"Will the world be a poorer place without the Paceman?"





DAMF



THE STORY OF

TELLY

PART TWO.

THE COLOSSUS

WORDS: ANDY WILMAN

THE SHOW THAT FINALLY GROUND TO A HALT JUST OVER 3 MONTHS AGO WAS A COLOSSUS. 350 MILLION VIEWERS, 200 COUNTRIES, AUINNESS BOOK OF RECORDS FOR MOST WATCHED SHOW, 40 YEAR WAITING UST TO GET IN THE AUDIENCE ETC ETC.

PLANET / PART 2

However, these sort of achievements weren't exactly front of mind back in the days of those very first shows. In fact, I distinctly remember the most pressing issue on the morning of show one was not world domination, but how to position the Mazda 6 in front of the cameras; on account of Jim, one of the researchers, having backed it into a lamp post on his way to the studio. Still, at least the car was there, which was more than could be said for the Saab we'd tried to film the week before, when Hammond and the film crew had been left staring at an empty parking space because Rowland, another researcher, had taken it to go and visit his relatives.

We were, back then, without doubt completely cock-arsed. Take our genius plan to make lap times for the cars fair and equal. This was Britain – what if it rains? What if it's sunny? How do we create a level playing field each week? I know, let's wet the track in certain places to make it a bit wet and a bit dry... So we got two massive bowsers to spew their contents onto the track, and were baffled to discover that a) they only managed to cover a tiny portion of Hammerhead, and b) tracks dry quickly on a sunny day. This was before we even remembered that rain, when the real stuff comes, doesn't drop just in neat sections of one's choosing.

Still, at least Operation Wet Certain Bits of The Track to Match Rainfall That Doesn't Actually Behave Like That Anyway would have made the studio audience laugh, which wasn't exactly happening in the studio.

The main problem there was that



The missing part of the *TG* puzzle arrived in the shape of James May

the audience would turn up at say, 2pm, then stand on their feet, in a hangar that we'd either forgotten to heat up or cool down, for hour after hour while the presenters tried to record their links. We had no autocue, so each piece required about 98 takes; and Jason Dawe bore the brunt of it, with his rather lengthy and wordy Used Car News section.

Today, a pair of tickets to watch the show can fetch 10 grand at a charity auction; but back then, by 8pm, when we *still* hadn't finished recording, I used to have to bar the exit door and plead with people to stay: "No, I understand you have to get home to your dinner and families and warmth and a chair, but please please stay for another half hour





while Jason nails that story about secondhand Citroëns."

However, in among all these hamfisted goings-on, something was starting to click. For starters, the new directors had brought in fresh cameramen and editors, who raised the quality of the pictures and the music to another level. Then you had people like Jim, who - when not backing cars into things - unleashed his weird lateral brain to brilliant effect. "Everyone jumps a motorbike over buses; but let's see how many bikes a bus can jump," was one of his early and superbly pointless suggestions. He then got carried away trying to find a bear that could drive an automatic, switching to a monkey when the bear option didn't

work out, but the TV animal handler lady screamed down the phone at him that she'd prosecute us if we dared put a primate in a car. Whenever she drew breath mid-rant, Jim tried to stress that the monkey wouldn't have to worry about changing gear and said he was a big fan of the PG Tips social responsibility adverts, which made her even more angry, so we ditched that and went on to more important issues, such as Can a Granny do a Donut and What Toupees Work Best in a Convertible.

The combination of highbrow science like this, sexy films and a slowly improving studio started to bring us a decent audience of around three million; but sadly, Jason wasn't working out as a presenter, so we de-





THE PRESENTERS When Jason Dawe and his secondhand news left, James May and his questionable shirts and floppy hair arrived

cided we'd let him go at the end of the first series. For a while, for some reason I cannot fathom, the BBC Management had a wobble about Richard staying, and in their usual, classic HR style, said to him in December: "We may not want you back for the second series - but anyway, have a good Christmas."

There was no doubt though that Richard would stay, so we were looking for a third man. It was about this time we had another visit from the BBC Meddling Department, who told us that market research showed our show was attracting young, lifestyle, trendy viewers to BBC2, so perhaps we should think about getting a young, lifestyle, trendy presenter. Ever keen to assist, we searched high and low and eventually came up with just the man: James May.

His hair looked like it had been lowered on by a trainee helicopter pilot and his shirts were clearly styled by toddlers, but since we didn't have (and from the on-screen evidence, clearly never ever had) a wardrobe budget, there was nothing much we could do in the sartorial department.

However, as with Jeremy, James's print background had given him a shrewd and witty eye on the car world, and he and Hammond bonded well. Their favourite game was eBay Roulette, which involved getting bladdered, going on said consumer site and putting in a bid for a shockingly cheap old crock, then going to bed and waking up to see if you'd won.

The other good thing about James was that on nearly all issues motoring, he agreed with Jeremy on absolutely nothing; and if you think Jeremy can stick with his opinion, he is a mere striplet of corn blowing in the wind compared with the stubbornness of May.

With our trio now complete, the growing of the show could begin. In our heads we were making a car show for car dweebs, but as Series Four went to Five went to Six, we realised that the actual growing was sprouting in directions we hadn't reckoned on. Kids started watching, grannies were watching, and if I'd had a quid for everybody who said "I'm not into cars but I like watching your show," I could have afforded to stop making the show.

At one point, the Meddling Department arrived bearing more news from the outside world. Nearly half of our audience, they now declared, was female. Before they had a chance to follow that up with the inevitable suggestion to get a woman presenter, we shooed them out and carried on.

At first, I couldn't work out why so many girls were watching – because let's face it, those three clowns walking down the street are hardly going to be mistaken for Westlife – but then you realise that girls love men who are funny, who are a bit nerdy-passionate about their thing, and who don't actually try and be attractive. I think they also probably looked at their partner on the sofa, Stella can resting on his beer baby, looked back at the telly and thought "I haven't done so badly after all."

Obviously the kids were there for the Lamborghinis and the stunts, which had now grown from a bald man with a bad wig in a convertible to playing darts with cars, sending a Mini down a ski jump and trying to launch a Reliant Robin into space. I believe kids also loved the fact that Richard, James and Jeremy, besides having the same mental age as them, are intrinsically unfair and mean to each other, just as kids can be in the playground.

As the audience grew in number and type, so did the size of the Complaints Bag, with more and more angry letters landing on my desk demanding that we stop arsing about and get back to doing

proper tests of sensible cars for real people. We made a Wall of Complaints as a home for the best and most vitriolic ones, and Jeremy's response was to invent the fictional character Mr Needham, who would write in every week, demanding said sensible test of a sensible car, and then we'd give him the Fiesta attempting a beach assault with a company of Marines. Every problem, basically, was dealt with in as daft a way as possible. Perry, our lovely black-suited Stig, asked for a massive pay rise so clearly he had to go, and hence he met his demise off the end of an aircraft carrier.

Looking back, I wouldn't say we were clever enough to plan all the good things that happened. Some stuff was just a happy accident. We went to Florida and Alabama to make a 25-minute film about buying your own hire cars, then when we got back found we'd accidentally shot enough stuff for an hour, and that's how the Specials were born.

I think another seminal moment in the Hall of Happy Accidents was the '£1500 Porsches' film. That began as a small road trip to see how good a cheap Porsche would be, but when Jeremy's 928 conked out just a couple of kilometres from the start line, his genius editorial brain realised that crap cars breaking down was going to give us more entertaining telly than brand-new ones that worked. Hence we started doing cheap car challenges, with the highlight probably being James's Lamborghini actually turning up to the start of the film, on an AA flatbed truck, having broken down before we'd even started filming.

Another happy accident was the Cool Wall, which came about simply because we wanted something in style terms to talk to Trinny and Susannah about when they came on the show. Bot-

"WE WEREN'T CLEVER ENOUGH TO PLAN ALL THE GOOD THINGS THAT HAPPENED"





The Cool Wall, The Star in a Reasonably Priced Car, and of course The Stig. Essential TG elements tom line, we were too thick to think up these things from scratch, but smart enough to recognise something when it worked and then flog it to death.

Some stuff, though, did come as a result of hard brainstorming. It had to, because unlike, say, Wife Swap or The Apprentice, the contents of which were shaped by a disciplined format, we would start each series with a blank sheet of paper. We knew there would be cars and bad shirts and a Stig, but beyond that, bugger all. Luckily there was enough brilliant brainpower around to keep the new strands coming. It was Series Four, I think, before we did our first big race, the DB9 to Monaco, and it wasn't until Series Eight that we attempted our first TopGear engineering projects, with the amphibious cars.

If some ideas didn't work out, we'd just ditch them and move on. *TopGear* Dog for example. Great idea at the time, but it either lay in a coma or ran around being completely mental. I think she's currently living out her retirement in Hammond's house somewhere.

What I never had to worry about were the words coming out of the presenters' mouths. Any producer would be blessed to have those three. They would set off on a road trip, no script, just a few bullet points in their heads, and riff away like mates. At some point we gave them control of the On/Off switch for their in-car cameras, which was a mistake, because Christ do they go on; but so much of their drivelly banter was gold.

All of this high-end content came wrapped up in a wonderful authenticity that for me was the genuine expression of reality television. When in Bolivia, James said to Hammond "You running into the back of me stopped being funny three series ago," he meant it, and the viewers got that. When Hammond is throwing up on that sinking boat in the race to Oslo, he really *is* throwing up, because the daft sod had had a skinful on the ferry the night before. When they got

hurt – Jeremy knackering his shin driving his truck through a brick wall, James smacking his head open in Syria – the blood and pain was for real. Obviously, though, there was one event when the pain got a bit too real, an event that began with Hammond walking into the office one day and saying "I'd like to go really f*****g fast this series," and ended with him on life-support in a coma.



THE £1500 **PORSCHES**



RELIANT ROBIN TEST



TOPGEAR WINTER **OLYMPICS**



JEREMY DRIVES THE PEEL P50



TOPGEAR GOES CARAVANNING



RICHARD BEING SICK ON A BOAT



CAR vs TRAIN TO MONACO...



JAMES DRIVES UP A VOLCANO



AYGO vs FOX **FOOTBALL**



VICTORY TO

THE DB9!

10-GRAND **SUPERCARS**



TOPGEAR CAR DARTS



TOPGEAR MOTORHOMES



RELIANT ROBIN
SPACE SHUTTLE...



WORKED.

FOR A BIT...

TOPGEAR POLAR CHALLENGE



THE INFAMOUS **USA SPECIAL**



AMPHIBIOUS CARS PT1

ics, the runners, the coordinators, the lot. Many brilliant people. As I say, we set out to make a nice little show for car dweebs, and ended up somewhere else, somewhere we never dreamed we'd be. And because we never planned it, I don't think we'll see the like of it ever again.

None of us, for as long as we live, will forget that day when the tyre on his jet car blew at 463kph and he pitched over into the world's fastest-ever car crash. Part of me thinks that boy survived only because he is just so tough. He really is a human honey badger; who else would be riding a dog sleigh to the magnetic North pole just six months

after he woke up in a brain-injuries unit thinking he was Admiral Nelson?

While Hammo was recovering, the accident itself had propelled this pokey little car show onto the world stage, and for a while our audiences in the UK alone were hitting eight million a week; but soon the window shoppers moved on, and we settled down to life with the genuine followers. And by the way, when Hammond crashed, there were

three racing drivers who took the trouble to

find the number for the office and ring up to send their best wishes. I will appreciate that for ever, so thank you, Eddie Irvine, Jacques

On the subject of surviving, anyone who works on any TV show constantly plays the guessing game of how long the show itself will last, when will the numbers start to drop, how many series will you manage before the bosses pull the plug. In 2002, I estimated

we'd be around for five, then a year later I

upped my guess to 10 series. In the end, we managed 22, the viewing figures were still strong, and I'd given up the guessing game because in TV terms, we were now in uncharted waters. Sure there are programmes like Have I Got News For You that have been around for longer, but they replenish their stocks by drawing on what's happening in the news each week. We, on the other hand,

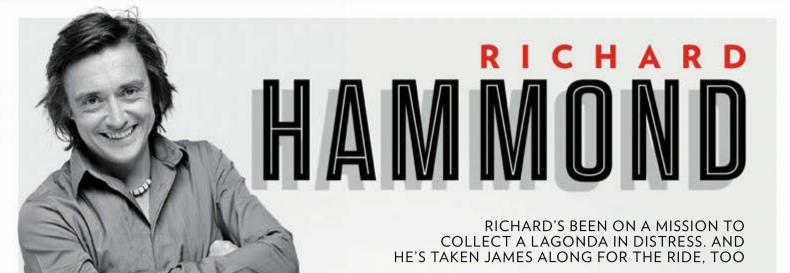
had to come up with new stuff all the time;

because with the best will in the world, you can't survive on road-testing the new Golf, and I can't think of another show that followed that path so well for so long. Partly it's down to the genius of the presenters, who were ideas men just as much as they were gobs on sticks; partly it's down to the researchers and producers who came up with many great thoughts and worked so hard their hourly rate was probably the

same as a Vietnamese child labourer. Partly

it's down to the arts and crafts boys - the directors, cameramen, soundmen, editors, graders, dubbing mixers - and partly it's down to all the backroom mob: the mechan-

Villeneuve and James Toseland.





he plunge has been taken; and more than enduring it, I enjoyed it. I've owned my vintage Lagonda for some months now, written about it in these pages, in fact. It's

a glorious old thing with a supercharged engine, headlamps that threaten shipping, a gigantic steering wheel you could hang chairs and paying passengers off, all that sort of thing.

Having bought it at auction, I awaited its arrival with the anticipation of a kid on Christmas Eve. And it did not disappoint, sailing into my drive on the back of a trailer. I admired and cherished every blemish and scar its 80-year life had etched onto its massive frame. I cleaned it, sat in it and rehearsed the many moves involved in starting it.

Only I've never actually got around to driving it. What with one thing and another – and there have been a few – the poor old thing has lounged about in the shed waiting patiently to be shown the light of day. And shown the light it was, this week.

One of those awkward confluences of timings and company meant I could not hide from a visiting James May that the Lagonda was ready for collection. And, in one of those insane moments when you say the thing you're trying not to say, I suggested we get a taxi over there and drive the old girl back. I figured I was safe in making this

"I PUT MY RIGHT FOOT ON THE ACCELERATOR. BUT IT WAS THE BRAKE, BECAUSE THE BRAKE IS ON THE RIGHT" bold challenge because, despite appearances and his own considerably advanced age, James May is gloriously grumpy when it comes to old stuff. But to put the icing on this day's turd cake, James unexpectedly replied that he'd very much like to go and do it. No choice then. Gotta go.

It was at the workshop because I had uncovered some minor bodgery around the wiring at the battery, and I sent it away to Rob, who specialises in ancient cars. It sat now on his ramp. He went through the many procedures involved in coaxing it into life, and I nearly jumped out of my socks when the thing started and sat there making car noises. Rob backed it off the ramp, turned it around, parked it, and wished James and me good luck on the way home.

I knew what to do to start it; I'd read the hand-book and practised the moves. But I'd practised them alone. As when engaging in other things more commonly practised alone, I would rather have been without company at this point. And certainly without the company of James May. With shaking hands, I tweaked the controls to set the magneto and fire up what limited electrics are on board, gave a couple of pumps on the fuel primer, retarded the ignition, hit the button... and blow me, it started up again.

Once it's running, it operates like pretty much any other car. The wheel operates the steering, the clutch is worked with the left foot and the hooter is in the centre of the steering wheel. The only deviations are that the gearlever is on the right... and one other thing – a slight one – the accelerator and brake pedals are swopped over, so the accelerator is in the middle and the brake is on the right.

I pulled away, and realised from the noise as I went for second that it's a crash gearbox. I lifted my left foot off the clutch and put my right foot on the accelerator. But it was the brake, because the brake is on the right. We were going slowly, the brakes are not carbon-ceramic, and James didn't notice.

We hit the road. I concentrated on where the brake is. Which is on the right. We gathered

speed. And we gathered it especially well going downhill. There was a bend at the bottom of the hill. I saw it, but was only really aware of my right foot, twitching and jerking over the pedals. My foot was, I think, having a nervous breakdown. People talk of the 'body brain', the idea our body thinks and processes events unconsciously, reacting and moving under its own control. I instructed my foot, sternly, that the brake is on the right. And we made it through our first bend. James, at the critical moment, reminded me the brake is on the right. I thanked him for it. As the kilometres passed, I grew more accustomed to driving something that sounded and felt like a runaway furniture shop. But above all else, I concentrated on where the brake is. Which is on the right.

We made it home. And both enjoyed our drive immensely, having taken turns at the wheel, from where James turned out to be irritatingly skilled at seamless gearchanges; but needed, I felt, some reminders along the way about where the brake is.

I've taken the car out on my own since that drive. Which went OK, but for the lack of a passenger to remind me where the brake is. As familiarity with the machine grew, I entered the dangerous period where you stop thinking consciously and allow the body brain to do stuff for you: dangerous in this instance because my right foot was feeling around the middle pedal, assuming it to be the brake. Which it isn't: the brake is on the right.

So I concentrated on commanding my inner voice to chant over and over again that the brake is where it is. Which is on the right. Unfortunately, this worked in the same way as when I am given directions. I tell myself to listen because this man is telling you where to go and you need to know. By which time he has finished and all I've heard is my inner voice telling me to listen.

The answer is, probably, customisation. The steering wheel of the Lagonda is large and has room for a sign, which I am going to have made featuring a simple phrase... "The Brake is on the Right."



WE'VE HEARD RICHARD'S SIDE OF THE STORY: NOW IT'S TIME FOR JAMES TO HAVE HIS SAY. JUST REMEMBER. THE BRAKE'S ON THE RIGHT...

here is nothing more important in life than where the brakes are on a car. It may not seem that way now. You may be burdened with other pressing concerns, ranging

from cash flow to physical ailments, but there comes a moment when these are academic.

That moment is the yawning one between the car going along and the car being the way you fervently desire it to be, which is stationary. Then your debit card pin number, your You Tube log-in details, the results of your scan, the problems with your central heating - everything else in the thousands of years' worth of human experience and understanding, in fact - is immaterial. All that matters is where the brakes are.

Normally, on a car with a manual 'box (such as this), the brakes are in the middle. But they are not. That is the throttle. And the brakes are on the right.

I don't think Hammond's been quite emphatic enough about this. But how could he be? He's only written a column. Hundreds of thousands of volumes have been produced on the history

"I DON'T MIND HAMMOND **BEING ANNOYING WHEN** THE FLIP SIDE IS THAT I DON'T END UP IN THE **BACK OF A TRACTOR"**

of civilisation, but nothing in any of them is as important as where the brakes are, which in this case is on the right.

Or do I mean the left? No, they're on the right. Absolutely. Sorry about that, but they're definitely not where they're supposed to be, and that's the problem.

I can drive a car and ride a motorcycle. I also have a chainsaw. I never get any of these things confused, because they're completely different. I never try to drop the chainsaw down a couple of cogs and power it into a left-hander, and I've never instinctively ridden the Honda 500 Four into the woods and attempted to chop logs with it. Each of these machines comes with a bespoke and deeply internalised set of operating skills that never bother each other. Good.

But change one thing... Everything else about driving Hammond's 'Gonda is pretty much like driving a car. The steering steers left and right, the gearbox is cussed but still works broadly like one, the road rushes past underneath, lambs gambol in the fields and life is wonderful. But who gives a toss? Where are the brakes again? Wrong! That thing in the middle will only make it go faster still. The brakes are, in fact, on the right.

A van pulled out of a lay-by in front of us while I was driving. That's when I discovered that I'd been using my lumbering conscious brain and not the animal one that is our acquired instincts. But in that moment of mild panic, the latter took over and stamped on, well, the throttle, because that's in the middle, where the brakes should be. Turns out the brakes are on the right.

It was great to have a passenger, and I'm glad we were there for each other. Not for camaraderie or any of that stuff, but because whoever wasn't driving could devote himself to repeating, at every bend, junction or hazard, that simple,

sometimes screamed mantra: that the brakes are on the right.

This is a duty that neither of us neglected for an instant, because there is a delicious new terror in being the helpless passenger in a car being driven by a man who may have forgotten that the brakes are on the right. To be honest, Hammond became quite annoying, but he is annoying anyway, and I don't mind him being annoying when the flip side is that I don't end up in the back of a tractor because I've forgotten where the brakes are. They're on the right. People constantly telling you to put the garbage bins out becomes wearisome. But someone constantly reminding you of something that will save your life in the next few seconds is OK by me.

I'm sure I was annoying too. Hammond odd, this - became guite ballsy with his driving at one point, and I wondered if he'd remembered that the brakes are on the right. I told him. He took it well, given the circumstances. It's his car, after all. Trouble is, I was in it as well.

Look; you might think we're devoting far too much space to this simple instructional fact, but trust me. The time you've spent reading these two columns is nothing compared with the screaming eternity that seems to pass in that instant when you need the brakes more than you need to breathe, and you've forgotten where they are. THEY'RE ON THE ****ING RIGHT.

Of course, you may think it's irrelevant to you. What are the chances that you will ever end up driving Richard Hammond's Lagonda? Extremely slim, I'd say. But it is, ipso facto, better to know stuff than not know it, and if you find yourself behind its wheel, you need to know, above anything else in the world, where the brakes are.

They're on the right.

Calvin Fisher



CHEERS - TO THE BEST JOB IN THE WORLD
CALVIN DOES A CLARKSON. NOBODY GETS PUNCHED.

PLANET / INTERNATIONAL MAN OF MOTORING

ust a farew Clark one h would

ust a month ago – while penning my farewell to so-called Jeremy so-called Clarkson, in this very column – if someone had suggested that my next column would be my own exit obituary, I'd have

said they were mad. And punched them. But they'd have been right. Because it is.

Bve-bve.

It's been just short of three glorious years since I began my TopGear adventure. I didn't waste any time getting stuck in, either, beginning almost immediately by transforming an Opel Astra OPC into the kind of 'Pursuit Special' cop car that Max Rockatansky (page 86) would approve of. Subsequently there came the *TopGear* pizza-delivery vehicle you'd otherwise recognise as an Audi A8, the usually austere limo from Ingolstadt. From this point, things only escalated. Attempt time travel in a BMW i8? Yes. Slide Volvo saloons across frozen Swedish lakes? Check. Cruise shotgun through a German forest with Lewis Hamilton driving? Of course, albeit at a disappointingly 'Miss Daisy' pace. Spend the night spooning the underbelly of the craziest motoring culture on the planet? If by that you mean hitching a ride with the Tokyo midnight racers, then verily, yes! Jump a Renault Sandero Stepway? Sure. (Nobody tells you about what that does to your gonads, by the way - ouch.) Take a Porsche Cayman to meet its namesakes at the Oudtshoorn Crocodile Farm? Obviously!

Diversity? Well, not wanting to be limited to using the windscreen exclusively, I was fortunate enough to spend copious amounts of time staring out of the side windows of cars, courtesy of my custodianship, for a smoky year, of the Toyota 86 coupé. Not to mention a plethora of overpowered candidates from M Division and AMG (there's a not-shoddy example on page XX, by the way). In particular, a 412kW BMW M5 Competition Pack springs to mind - just the tool for painting Killarney's Turn 2 with DIY cumulonimbus clouds. Did we rally a brand-new VW Golf R from Cape Town to Algeria? Yes, sort of, complete with authentic-looking bivouac and unscheduled wheel change. Better still, for your amusement I piloted a brand-new BMW M235i across the Nevada desert, much to the disapproval of the local (and quite scary) law enforcers. "Do yew-all have any ah-deah how fast you wuz travellin' thar, son?" No comment.

It wasn't all silliness and excess, for sure. I even attempted some real journalism – like the time I performed a suspension test on a pair of warmed-over super-minis,

by loading trays of raw eggs into their boots. The Ford Fiesta ST did well; the Opel Corsa OPC... not so much. (Though the biggest loser was my tracksuit top, which I'd forgotten was in there too. Aren't protein stains just the toughest to get rid of? I guess only a stripper would know...) AndI tested fuel economy and high-speed offroad stability in a Mitsubishi Mirage at the Speedweek festival, in mid-Kalahari. So that was nice, too.

"...trying to scare (with huge success) a Miss SA runnerup on a flying lap..."

But it hasn't all been rainbows, *piñatas* and happy endings all round, sadly – I'm also responsible for denting the new Amarok on page 95. Sorry, guys. I'm also sad to leave behind me a great and committed team, who for the most part left me to do pretty much any kind of story I wanted to (with varying success).

Highlights? The superficial petrolhead in me would probably say that bit on my most recent jaunt where I went flat out around the Yas Marina Formula One circuit in a Ferrari 458 Spyder; but in truth, a lot of times enjoying the car - any car - is as much about the moment as it is about the car itself. Taking the new Audi S1 hatchback to meet its forebear, the Ur-Quattro, was particularly memorable; but then, so was taking three cheap crossovers into the Tankwa and racing them in the dirt. The most *TopGear*-y thing I've ever done? *That* one. Wait, no. Probably... trying to scare (with huge success) a Miss SA runner-up on a flying lap of Zwartkops Raceway. Or doing donuts in a Jaguar F-Type V8. Or maxing out a Porsche Cayman GTS. Carving up Kyalami in an Alfa 4C? Sigh. Next question?

It's been a real trip, the culmination of my *TopGear* dream, and I'm truly sad to leave. I'll miss it. And I'll miss you. But I have a new mission; and besides, I must make space for the next storyteller, whoever that may be, and a new generation of craziness. So please: keep watching this space. Thank you all, and good night.





From the TG archive

HOW MANY FUTURE QUEENS HAVE WALLOWED IN AXLE GREASE? LIZ, WE SALUTE YOU...

1. WHO

2. WHAT

3. WHERE

Surrey

4. WHEN

The Queen

Spannering

WORDS: DAN READ IMAGE: GETTY

Women weren't allowed into combat, so instead they ran things on the Home Front, and that included driving duties. Trucks, messenger bikes, troop carriers, ambulances, they steered the lot. And when stuff went bang, they'd roll up their sleeves and grab a spanner, as evidenced by Her Maj - pictured above at the Ministry of Transport Training Centre in Surrey.

From 10 till five each day, she'd change wheels, take engines apart and put them back together again. Against her wishes, she was asked to sleep at Windsor Castle rather than the camp, but - according to contemporary reports - she was careful not to wash her hands too quickly, preferring to leave the oil stains in place as a mark of a hard day's work.

On graduation day, each student was required to drive a truck from the barracks to Buckingham Palace. For security reasons, it was decided Elizabeth would be excused from this; so imagine the King's surprise when he saw the Princess trundling up the Mall, having made the journey on her own, through thick traffic and twice around Piccadilly Circus for good measure.

NEXT MONTH: A RACING MOTORCYLIST CALLED BERYL

FINEST STORIES RESCUED FROM THE DUSTY **CORNERS OF** OUR VAULT



ep, that's Her Majesty, Elizabeth the Second, Queen of England, Head of the Commonwealth and Defender of the Faith... up to her royal

elbows in engine grease.

It was 1945, and the 19-year-old Princess (as she was then), keen to do her bit, had joined the Auxiliary Territorial Service, the female branch of the British Army. But this wasn't some photo op to boost wartime morale - it was the real, oily deal.



THIS MONTH'S TOP LOT

Duesenberg SJ Town Car

Engine: 6.9-litre 8cyl <mark>/ear: 1935</mark> n: 2 May Sold for: \$3.63m (R44m)

It isn't a name you hear too often, Duesenberg. Founded by brothers Frank and August in 1913, the company lasted only until the late Thirties before financial strife brought production to an end. Duesenbergs were simply the most unapologetically opulent, extravagant, well-engineered things you could buy back then.
Coachbuilder Bohman & Schwartz bodied this SJ in 1935, for the widow of Frank Mars - yep, the purveyor of chocolatey goods – at an estimated cost of \$20 000 (now around R240k). It has a supercharged, DOHC 6.9-litre straight-eight with 239kW and a three-speed, unsynchronised manual transmission. An SJ-based Special with a lightly modified version of this engine set a 24-hour average speed record of 217kph. In 1935.

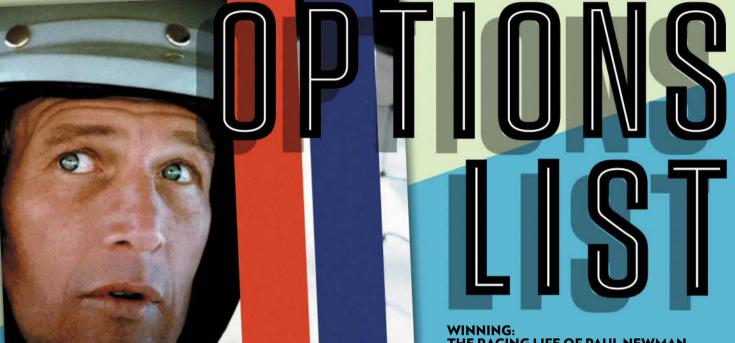




PHOTOS: GETTY, JEREMY CLIFF, COURTESY OF MECUM AUCTIONS

1945

OUR CHOICE OF THIS MONTH'S TOP-SPEC STUFF



THE RACING LIFE OF PAUL NEWMAN

Racing documentaries and biopics seem a dime a dozen nowadays, and we're not complaining - for in this genre, truth always outshines fiction. American comedian and car nut Adam Carolla (slightly unfortunate surname, that) directs and stars in Winning: The Racing Life of Paul Newman, showcasing the talents of a man who was a racer first, and an (Oscar-winning) actor second.

Featuring interviews with (among others) Mario and Michael Andretti, Tom Cruise, Robert Redford and Jay Leno (and of course Newman himself, from archive footage), Winning tells the story of a Hollywood man who only started racing when he was 47, and was rubbish in his discipline at first; but who kept on polishing his craft, going on to win four national championships as a driver and eight as a team owner, culminating in victory at the 24 hours of Daytona in 1995, at the age of 70. A must-watch for lovers of vintage Datsun race cars, gruff voices and cigars. R176 (digital copy); newmanracingfilm.com



PANASONIC LUMIX GH4

The GH4 is Panasonic's flagship mirrorless camera, and the first of its kind able to record in 4K. It has built-in WiFi and NFC, so you can browse your images on any connected device before uploading them to your favourite social media platform. Oh, and it takes nice stills, too. R31 999; The Digital Experience 011 465 1466



TOMTOM GO 5000

ACTING WAS HIS CAREER. RACING WAS HIS PASSION.

For a standalone GPS to remain relevant, increasingly, it must mimic a smartphone. So you can pinch and zoom the TomTom Go 5000 screen, tap the map for a destination, and even speak to it. Features lifetime map updates, and three months' worth of speed-camera updates. R4399; takealot.com



THE STIG DRAWSTRING BAG

Some say that any person in power can be bought. And that there are smarter ways of paying bribes than in large bundles of cash. All we know is, this 'I Am The Stig' nylon drawstring bag is a great way to carry your FIFA bribe money. Also works for corrupt traffic cops.

R50; topgearstuff.co.za



reimagining energy



SYNTIUM

ENGINEERED BY EXPERTS

PETRONAS Syntium is a product of technological expertise backed by extensive research and development. Developed to excel under extreme Formula One^{TM} conditions with the MERCEDES AMG PETRONAS Formula One^{TM} Team, it is a partnership that delivers the very best for your car.

SYNTIUM SYNTIUM MERCEDES AMERICANAS FORMULA ONE TEAM



Sign of the time

Classic watch meets modern tech

FRÉDÉRIQUE CONSTANT HOROLOGICAL SMARTWATCH

If you're one of those people who loves technology but also the finer things in life, look no further than the Frédérique Constant smart watch.

The first glance reveals nothing but an elegant timepiece, with 42mm polished rose-gold case and brown leather strap. Yet inside there's an inbuilt sensor that constantly tracks your motion activity and sleep patterns. These can be synched with an Android or iPhone app, which in turn can assist with goal-setting and coaching. Old meets new, in a contemporary classic. **R16 995**; picotandmoss.co.za





WT AUTHOR 1914

The chunky 1914 is British brand WT Author's second model, inspired by the original wristwatches of the First World War. Hence the exposed wire lugs, which – in the old days – were there to join a traditional fob watch to a rudimentary strap. **R7500**; wtauthor.com



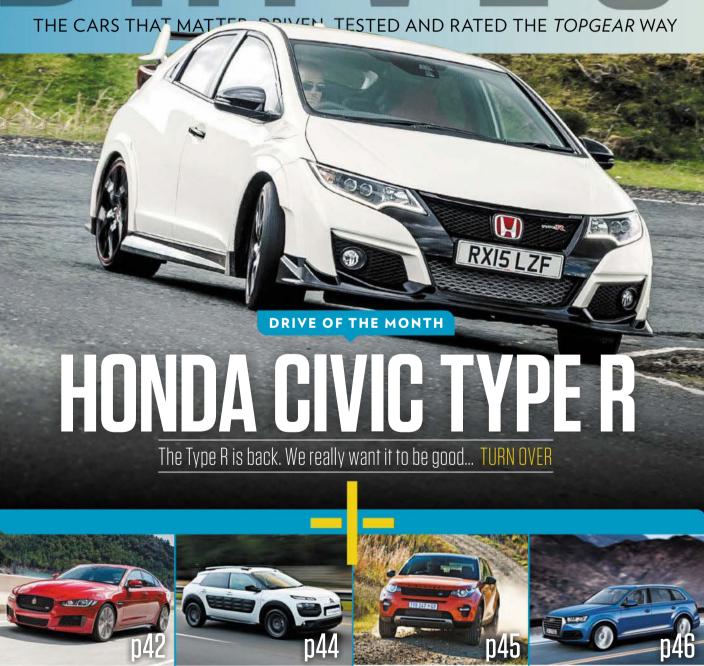
REBELLION X1

If James May had been victorious in that rallycross race on telly – the one where he was lapped by *TG* USA's Tanner Foust – he would have won one of these. For Rebellion is the timing partner for the FIA World RX Championship. *RTBC*; *rebellion-timepieces.com*



BREMONT JAGUAR MKI

Last year Bremont made a limited-edition piece inspired by the Lightweight E-type. The Mkl is similar, only it swops the white gold case for a less pricey stainless steel version; and Bremont will make plenty of them this time, along with a cheaper Mkll. **From R92 875**; **bremont.com**



JAGUAR XEBombay Sapphire: better than Bavarian Weissbier?

CITROËN CACTUS Finally, a Citroën that doesn't require tequila

DISCOVERY SPORT Have an orange Landy? You need a cigarette

AUDI Q7 The Audi of tomorrow is more computer than car

HONDA CIVIC TYPE R

Blow me down New Civic Type R abandons natural aspiration



e're on the highway, emerging from a set of roadworks as we head west out of the city. Ahead, a diesel van. It would be easy to get caught out by his torque lunge away from the final cone, left choking on his sooty exhalation. After all, Type Rs, famously, have no torque. And this feels every inch a Type R: the instruments glow red, there's a fiddly dash, gorgeous manual gearchange, firm suspension, and an exterior design that's... well, we'll come back to that later.

Right now, I'm preoccupied by the van. Will I need fourth? Third even? But then I remember. I have a turbo. And even on what's only been a brief acquaintance so far, I know sixth will be just fine.

I had, for a split second, forgotten the seismic shift that's happened in Honda's thinking, a sea change that's seen the days of 8500rpm rev limits and singing VTEC zones thrust aside in favour of the easy gratification of a turbo. Well, everyone else has; why not Honda?

There's a hiss of turbo pick-up; and the van is dispatched. No fuss, no drama. It's probably what most people want in this day and age, and does at last mean the Civic gets to compete on a level playing field against the likes of the Focus ST, Mégane RS and Golf R without being slated for its lack of low-rev urge. Honda hasn't completely abandoned its heritage, though. This is still a VTEC. Where most rivals opt for variable-vane turbo geometry to control boost across the rev range, Honda uses a monoscroll unit and depends on its VTEC valve control to manage things. It also electronically controls the wastegate.

The end result is an engine with a far healthier mid-range; but it still pays to hang on, because the top end is savage. OK, it only goes to 7000rpm now, and despite Honda's engineering nous is a

SNAPSHOT

IN DFTAIL



Aluminium lever has same claimed 40mm throw as old NSX-R



Instruments still glow red. Phew. If it ain't broke...



Vents designed to disrupt airflow down the car's flanks

little more laggy on the throttle than one would have expected, but it's certainly not slow. Honda claims 0-100kph in 5.7secs and 160kph in 11.3. That's outrageous for a FWD hatch.

Enough about the engine for a moment, because you need to know how deep Honda has plunged in its efforts to sort out the Civic. As far as the bodyshell itself goes, they've not added extra steel, but by changing the bracket designs and using the adhesive more cleverly, rigidity has been increased by 18 per cent.

Then there's the suspension. Remember a few years back when the trendy term in hot-hatchdom was 'reduced kingpin offset'? The Focus RS, Astra OPC and Mégane RS all had trick front-suspension systems reducing torque-steer by minimising the camber change on the front wheels during cornering. Opel called it HiPer Strut, Ford RevoKnuckle, and Renault PerfoHub. Now it's Honda's turn to shout about its new Dual Axis Strut Front Suspension. DASFS. Catchy. The claim is appealing, though: torquesteer down by 55 per cent.

The lower arms, damper forks and



DRIVES







bushes have been re-engineered, although at the back Honda has stuck with a torsion-beam set-up. The promise is good – the new design exclusively for the Type R is so stiff (up 177 per cent) that there's no need for a rear anti-roll bar. Still, if you think about it, it's not the most promising set-up for dynamic behaviour.

That 2.0-litre direct-injection engine feeds its power to those poor, hard-pressed front wheels via a 6spd manual 'box and mechanical diff. Honda does good manual 'boxes. The best, in fact. And this is a belter: so slick, so fast, so precise. If everybody had a gearbox like this, there'd be no call for double-clutchers. It's a total delight.

And the gearing isn't stupidly long, either. Honda, refreshingly, seems to have decided that real-world drivability means more than shaving a few extra grams off the CO2 figure. The claims here are 7.5l/100km and 170g/km – OK, but not great. Over 725 kilometres of mixed driving and three carefully measured tankfuls, we got 10.2l/100km.

The Civic consumes the lower ratios with zeal. The lights on the dash never seem to stop flashing if you give it the beans. It's properly quick, properly addictive, makes a real song and dance about going places. But not an especially tuneful one. There is noise, quite a bit of it, but it's not the top-end singing, snargly yowl emitted by VTECs of old.

Instead, you get the feeling that the car's only intent is to get to the next gear as soon as possible and that it views sounding good as superfluous. It's a shame, because you get a bit of exhaust woofle on start-up, and on light throttle openings around town the turbo wastegate chatters audibly.

It does everyday stuff surprisingly well, too. True, tyre roar on coarsely surfaced motorways is excessive, but the boot is huge. And there's plenty of headroom. And the view out the back is surprisingly good, entirely unimpeded by that lofty wing. And the ride is... satisfying.

The suspension is tremendously well controlled, like it's underpinned by expensive dampers. It's firm over speed bumps and potholes, but rounds off the edges really well. Considering the tyres are 235/35 ZR19s (Conti CSC6s, rubber fans), that's a good effort. It never feels less than purposefully sporty, though, the whole car shot through with a motorsport vibe.

The seats, for instance, are fabulous. Tall side bolsters, good rib support, best road-car seats I've sat in for a while, actually. Similarly the touch points – gearlever, steering wheel, pedals. Just a straightforward car to operate. I struggle with the two-tier dash and find the seating position – despite the hip point having been dropped 30mm – a little high, but build quality is good and it feels purposeful.

And now, on some terrific winding roads, I'm discovering what the Civic is actually like – or more accurately, what it isn't like. It isn't one of those playful hatches, like the Ford Focus ST or Mini Cooper S. No, it's serious about speed. Acquiring it, maintaining it, even shedding it (the 350mm cross-drilled front Brembos are lovely to use, and super-powerful).

Two things strike you immediately – how low the centre of gravity seems and how stiff the shell is. I know, odd ones. But also important, because when you combine this tautness with the controlled damping and LSD, you end up with a wonderfully rapid and effective cross-country device. It doesn't have great steering feel, but it has a very talkative (and deliriously effective) diff. The traction, the speed you can carry out of corners, is outrageous.

It feels like a tarmac rally car, ready to relish the punishment. Although if you want to get the most out of it, you have to know what you're doing. Ideally, an ability to left-foot brake is preferable, allowing you to build up boost pressure on the throttle and release the brakes at the apex for a rapid, lag-free corner exit. Yep, all a bit track-day enthusiast, but that's what the car's like.

The only issue I have is with the +R system. This is the button you press to make the instrument rings glow red. OK, it also loosens the ESC, implements a more aggressive torque map, reduces assistance to the electric power steering and firms up the magnetorheological dampers. Trouble is, you can't select these settings individually – your choice is either to +R or to not +R. And unless you're on millpond tarmac, you're better off not plussing the R.

Pity you can't tone down the bodywork. Honda claims it all serves a purpose – managing airflow, adding downforce – but even if it does actively help, why does it have to look, well, like it doesn't? Like a MaxPower version of itself? Aren't people looking at R500 000 hot hatches going to be after something a little less ostentatious? Answers to your nearest Honda dealer.

The Honda Civic Type R arrives in South Africa in the next two months. Price TBC closer to the time of launch.





uitably animated, Jeremy Clarkson once said that the typical Jaguar driver is "the sort of person who would go away to a hotel for a weekend with his wife, and spend the entire night flirting outrageously with the waitress. And it's okay, because he's got a J-a-a-a-g."

Now, had the waitress spotted our philandering anti-hero pulling up in an F-Type, he might be shooting fish in a barrel; but if it was in the new XE - Jaguar's debutant in the ultraconservative compact executive segment - his prey would be more inclined to show him her tax returns than her sextoy collection. A shame.

Because the loss would be all hers. Currently, Jaguar builds a BMW 5 Series rival in the XF (to be replaced in September), a 911 competitor in the F-Type, and an S-Class substitute in the XJ. At the Frankfurt motor show - also in September - we'll also see the F-Pace, Jag's stab at a luxury SUV. What's missing? If you guessed 3 Series, play the Lotto tonight. If you said anything else, play it anyway. Because you'll need it.

So; early in May, it was off to northeast Spain to sample what is - volumewise - arguably Jaguar's most important car since 2007's XF. And while the XF was all about pre-recessionary opulence, the new XE may have bitten off more

SNAPSHOT

IN DETAIL



Alu gear paddles a tiny treat in adding to perceived quality

Sport mode euthanises XE's nannies; best kept for the track

VERDICT

Curiosity didn't kill this cat: but satisfaction brought it back.

than it can chew - by setting its sights straight at the four towering decades of 3 Series legacy, aiming for the title of the driver's car in its segment.

Madness. Insanity. And quite impossible. Surely?

Jaguar has set itself some optimistic targets. The XE's shell is 75% aluminium, and at 251kg, lighter than any of its rivals. No other competitor uses as much aluminium (much of it recycled, in the XE). It's also the stiffest Jaguar saloon (not really an achievement, considering there are currently only two others), and with a drag coefficient of 0.26, the most aerodynamic Jaguar ever. On top of that, it's the first Jaguar to feature electric power steering, which is a double-edged sword: more artificial in feel, but able to compensate for anomalies such as temperature change, and the integration of safety systems.

If New Jag is bristling with underthe-skin advances, all the more pity then that visually, the XE disappoints - shocks, even - in its lack of visual presence. It's as if an out-of-ideas Jaguar hit a brick wall early in the design process, then stole a cursory glance at its rivals, aping the BMW's front profile ahead of the wheels, and the Audi A4's taillights. An







acknowledgement of the best, perhaps?

After two days and about 500km of tearing across the Spanish countryside, with surreal switchbacked mountain passes complete with carved cliffs and sudden-death drop-offs, and a visit to the tight and technical Circuito de Navarra – just an hour from the world's Mecca of bull-running, Pamplona – the XE had gored my soul.

There's undeniable let-down at the sight of shared common controls (though everyone else does it anyway), and some wind noise around the A-pillars at above-legal speeds; but in truth, the XE is a delight to drive. The THE RIVAL



BMW 335i Less grunt but also less thirst. Still the driver's choice, but the new one can't come soon enough steering – though fully configured to function-over-feel – borders bizarrely on Porsche-911 sharpness. The body, on the other hand, doesn't soak up bumps; it wafts over them, like a magic carpet. Shoddy manoeuvres are simply Tipp-Exed away; the XE isn't as much a compact executive as it is a mobile image consultancy: everyone's a hero.

Sure, the V6 is borrowed, and therefore less special; but a heavy hoof is nonetheless rewarded with a gentle whine from the supercharger, as a reminder that for all its refinement, this feline can still be feral at heart.

In South Africa, all petrol models will be available from September; the diesels, from November. The local line-up comprises an all-new 132kW/240Nm two-litre diesel, strangely mated to a 6-speed manual or the smarter 8-speed auto, a 177kW two-litre petrol auto (with stepped spec options called Prestige, Portfolio and R-Sport), and topped for the moment by a 250kW supercharged three-litre V6 S model. The company already has a 405kW/680Nm V8 engine available, remember, and Jaguar's Special Vehicle Operations will see to it that the rabid

- Switchgear shared with fellow contemporary Jags and Land Rovers. Familiar and familial
- Drive mode selector tricky to toggle without taking one's eyes off the road
- New InControl infotainment features smartphone connectivity and onboard wifi. Optional, obviously
- Satnav standard across the range. Still managed to get us lost. And men hate asking for directions
- Laser-based heads-up display is a segment first. Said to be clearer and less susceptable to glare

XE-R sees the light early next year, to take on Mercedes (375kW/650Nm), Lexus (351kW/530Nm) and Audi (331kW/430Nm) in the onslaught for ultimate octave honours.

So has Jaguar done it? With the Mercedes C-Class having eschewed the ring in favour of luxury over dynamism, the mantle of ultimate driver's car belongs to the BMW 3 Series alone.

Oddly, it's never been more vulnerable than right now.

SPECS - 2995cc, V6 supercharged petrol, RWD, 250kW, 450Nm 🍪 8A 🕟 8.11/100km, 194g/km CO2 🍣 0-100kph in 5.1 sec, 250kph 🚨 1665kg 🖪 Not yet



good friend of mine has a Mazda MX-5. I used to marvel at how little it weighs. In this modern age of safety features and crumple zones and elaborate entertainment systems, 940kg seemed like an engineering impossibility.

Those days are so over. Just recently I had to eat those exact words at the Citroën C4 Cactus launch. Yes, God knows how they did it, but the French have built a hatchback/crossover pseudo-SUV that, in entry-level 60kW Feel form, is just 25 kilos heftier. 965kg. Sacre bleu.

The design is equally up to date. Citroën is on an architectural roll at the moment, and the C4 Cactus reflects that. In a segment in which most cars look more or less the same, it manages to stand out, with its squinting headlights, slender glasshouse and floating roof. But what really sets it apart from the rest of the pack are the patented Airbump cushions spliced into the doors. Fashioned from thermo-plastic, they've been designed to absorb the dents and dings dished out by inconsiderate members of the motoring populace.

The interior is refreshingly simple, as most of the car's controls have been incorporated into a centrally mounted touchscreen. Apart from the rotary dial for







VERDICT

Unconventional looks with pleasing dynamics. Good value, too.

7/10

THE RIVAL



NISSAN JUKE An uglier, dearer and less wellequipped way to make a statement. the lights, there's not a single mechanical switch to be found on the dashboard. The sofa-esque seats are amazingly comfortable, and standard equipment levels are high. Even the bargain 60kW Feel model gets Bluetooth, cruise control, and a USB port, plus satellite steering-wheel controls. The range-topping Shine derivative ups the gadget ante with hill-start assist, a colour reversing camera, and satellite navigation. There's no tachometer or temp gauge, though.

Across a typically dreary launch route through the congested mean streets of Johannesburg, the C4 Cactus proved itself to be a fairly good steer. Although it's certainly not the most dynamic car in its class, it rides well, soaking up most asphalt

irregularities with ease. Simple to manoeuvre and nimble around town, it's no slouch out on the open highway, either. The 81kW Shine that I drove held a steady 150kph cruise without feeling even the slightest bit flustered.

Considering its size, looks and generous cache of features, I was expecting the Cactus to weigh in at over the R300k mark. Wrong. With the least powerful model starting at R224 900, this succulent is surprisingly good value. Even the all-singing, all-dancing daddy of the range is a reasonable R289 400. It's a sweet deal for a striking, in-with-the-out-crowd kind of car that will polarise opinion wherever it goes. If I were a Nissan Juke, I'd be sweating right now.

SPECS 🔪 1199cc, 3cyl petrol turbo, FWD, 81kW, 205Nm 😵 5M 📵 4.71/100km, 107g/km CO2 🍣 0-100kph in 9.3sec, 188kph 🚳 1020kg 🚯 R289 400



kiing and smoking. Sailing and smoking. Fish-eagle encounters and smoking. If you were a Tuesday-night discount movie regular in the early 1990s, you'll remember the aforementioned vividly, from a time when tobacco marketing people flashed gloriously overproduced shorts at you before the main attraction started flickering on the screen.

It was all outrageously absurd: obscenely attractive people being boundlessly athletic and smoking without consequence. The Camel ads lingered, though. If you wanted to find fish eagles or were hopelessly lost in the jungle, things improved the instant you lit a Camel. I believed them; you did too. Why? Well, back in the 1990s, for a week each year, yellow Land Rover Discoveries would convoy an event called the Camel Trophy, which was the absolute pinnacle of 4x4 exploration and adventure.

Ironically, the last of these adventures (1998) featured the worst car Land Rover ever built: the Freelander. Utterly unreliable and dreadfully complex, it was sympto-









BMW X3
Disco Sport better
over rocks and on
gravel; but X3 has
that badge, and a
superior range of
engine options.



VERDICT

Not cheap, but so much more likeable than the Evoque for the South African market.

8/10

matic of Solihull's late-1990s dysfunction. Consequently, if you should make any reference to the rather orange car atop this page as a Freelander 3, Land Rover's marketing people will politely correct you. 'Discovery Sport', they'll say. Quite.

It's oddly reminiscent of when the Evoque was launched – as a Range Rover. You'll recall the rage and upset among Vogue owners about this four-cylinder Range Rover, sans low-range and (scandalously) approved by Victoria Beckham. Four years later, Land Rover can't build enough of them. Imagine the Disco Sport as an African evolution of the Evoque.

Crucially, despite adding a third row of seats to the Discovery Sport, Land Rover's somehow netted a 279-litre luggage-space gain over the similar-sized Evoque. How? Sheer suspension engineering genius, replacing the rear struts with a clever multilink

set-up. And there are benefits beyond packaging: superior wheel geometry movement over broken terrain, 100mm better wading depth, and a three-degree-greater approach angle, too. An evolved Terrain Response system and ZF's ridiculously over-geared nine-speed auto mean offroad ability's only limited, predictably, by the Discovery Sport's road-biased tyres.

No sacrifices on-road either: it's 3.5 secs faster than the Freelander 2 around Goodyear's Mireval test track in France. Tallying 140kW, supported by 420 torques, the Disco Sport diesel's only 0.7 sec slower to 100kph than its ST-powered 177kW Si sibling, while draining a quarter less fuel.

Another Camel Trophy car it is not, but the Disco Sport will proficiently get you within range of that fish-eagle call. After that, whatever you light up is an entirely private decision.

SPECS) 🍣 2179cc, 4cyl turbodiesel, AWD, 140kW, 420Nm 🍪 9A 🕥 6.1L/100km, 161g/km CO2 🍣 0-100kph in 8.9 sec, 188kph 🚳 1744kg 🕕 R692 300



hatever happened to Al Gore? The inconvenient truth - version 2.0 - is that technology, for all its benefits, is mostly only making our lives more miserable.

Do you know a single soul who doesn't suffer from FOMO? Cn ur kidz stil typ a sntns? Has 'number of retweets and Facebook likes' become the solitary gauge of coolness among teenagers desperate for approval from their peers - so much so, that they've become too afraid to just live?

Sound familiar? Then there's an Audi school wagon just for you. It's the new, second-gen Audi Q7; and truthfully

- and a little bit scarily - its standout features seem more concerned with terabytes than torque.

The headline stat for the new O7, in development since 2009, is that it's up to 325kg lighter than its slightly larger predecessor, and responsible for a related fuel-consumption saving of 28 percent. Of course, Audi is quick to point out that it's now the lightest and most fuel-efficient car in its segment.

The (short) car bit: the Audi is built on a second iteration of Volkswagen's MLB platform, and holds the DNA for the next-gen Touareg, Porsche Cayenne, Bentley Bentayga and Lamborghini Urus. South Africans will be able to

SNAPSHOT

IN DETAIL



Audi's virtual cockpit is here, too; and yep, it's also optional



Gear lever doubles as wrist rest when using touchpad

VERDICT

Q7 swops armour for circuitry. Aces the science exam, but can it kill the catwalk?

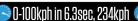
choose from two Q7s: a three-litre turbodiesel V6, detuned from 200kW to 183kW (blame our filthy fuel), but torque unchanged at 600Nm, and available from September; as well as an all-new two-litre TFSI in January 2016, good for 185kW and 350Nm. Prices are set at R890 000 and R840 500 respectively.

Already confirmed for next year is an SQ7, likely to be powered by a turbodiesel V8, its pair of turbos said to be electrically driven rather than by exhaust gases, and rumoured to deliver in the region of 335kW/810-ish Nm. Sharing is caring, as is always the fashion in the VW Group, so you can also expect to see this engine powering some of the Audi's SUV cousins in the not-toodistant future.

And now, the (long) techie bit. The Q7 is now proudly peerless as the most driver-assisted SUV you can buy. Its expansive suite of aids - most of which are optional, mind - range from the company's virtual cockpit (first seen on the new TT), to collision avoidance, adaptive cruise control (which effectively drives the car by itself in rush-hour traffic, at speeds up to 65kph), four-wheel steering, cross-traffic



2967cc, V6 turbodiesel, AWD, 200kW, 600Nm 🍪 8A 📵 5.7 l/100km, 149g/km CO2 🍣 0-100kph in 6.3sec, 234kph 📵 1995kg 🕕 R890 000





assist (similar to Ford's pull-out assist), trailer park assist, predictive efficiency, and onboard 4G WiFi for the removable headrest-mounted 10-inch tablets; as well as an Nvidia-powered, modular (read: 'with upgradeable hardware and software') next-gen infotainment system. The latter is of particular significance, as vehicle life cycles simply cannot keep up with those of mobile devices - a problem now solved. So serious is Audi about its future tech integration that their engineers are predicting that in two years' time, the mobile phone industry will be overtaken by vehicle manufacturers' demands for processing power.

But we didn't fly to Verbier in Switzerland only to hear about microprocessors and infotainment systems; though admittedly the test route was limited to a mere 55km per journalist, most of which was on dreary highways policed by nuclear-missilecarrying fighter jets. Which was ever so slightly redeemed by a quattro-assisted climb into the perma-white Alps; but either way, there wasn't a, er, snowball's chance of obtaining a full dynamic analysis. In short, the Q7 now looks more like a big station wagon than a high-riding SUV, and drives like one too - which is to say, it feels smaller



THE RIVAL



VOLVO XC90

An even more leftfield choice than the Q7, but a good one. Both cars have 7 seats, and both are built to conquer nothing more than snowy slopes. One will have shocking resale value; and it's not the Audi.

than before, and more manageable on narrow roads: altogether, a very good thing. And the interior is a masterclass in airiness, spaciousness, laser-cut precision, and timeless beauty. An Audi's Audi.

There's also a new centre differential, able to split torque between front and rear - to 40/60 by default, though it can vary as far as 70/30 or 15/85. As before, there's no low-range transfer 'box; so serious off-roading is best reserved for your G-wagon.

Not that you'd ever feel the need for such frivolous foiblery. Though the picturesque, snow-tipped, biscuit-tinlid Alps were a perfect play-place for the launch of the Q7, splashing through

- Full HD camera combined with onboard internet allows video calling on Skype
- Choice of ICE is between Bose or 23-speaker B&O delivering 1920 watts. Both deliver 3D sound
- Touchpad allows handwriting and pinch-to-zoom. Makes scroll wheel redundant if used with voice commands
- Vent now runs across entire width of dashboard, which is kept low to add extra visibility and light
- Aviation-style throttle gear lever palms perfectly; park is now selected via a button operated by your thumb

slush is about as extreme as most Q7s in Europe will ever do; and those in SA will do even less.

If it's impeccable build quality and engineering excellence you're after, devoid of the baggage of a BMW or Mercedes badge, you'll never go wrong with a Q7. It's a car that had to be good - and it is good - for it carries the seeds of the VW Group's next generation

The only caveat is that by the time they've spawned, you may be reading about them in a computer magazine instead of this one.



hat the hell is this? Quickest answer, a stilted Renault Clio; and in truth, there's not much more to it than that.

Aesthetically the Captur pleases me, sort of boiled-sweet-meets-high-end-sneaker, with chunky 17" alloy hoops dominating each corner. It looks this good because the 2011 concept car on which it's based looked great, and Renault have managed to retain most of the swooshy metal and crystal-like illumination clusters fore and aft – always nice when they get that right.

But the game has moved on, and the once-dynamic styling now looks 'just right' – compared to the other Frenchie, the Citroën Cactus, which looks like it should be prefixed with a 2020 date stamp. However, the Captur does enjoy two licks of paint at a time. Renault calls it 'bitonal'; and what it means is, you can colour yours like a Surf Joy ice cream from the 1990s, dipping into their groovy palette of ivory whites and sunset oranges. There's also 'Pacific Blues' and other feel-good hues to choose from,



THE RIVAL



FORD ECOSPORT Similar format to the Captur, in that the Ecosport is a lofty Fiesta. Similar pricing, more sensible drivetrains.



VERDICT

Bad relationship between transmission and engine ruins a wonderful French offering.

5/10

to evoke a general sense of bespokeness, or... something or other. But let's rather look at some of the hard points.

Such as, there are three models on offer; two iterations with a 3-cyl 66kW/135Nm mated to a manual transmission (base Expression at R219 900, or posher Dynamique at R239 900), and then the range-topper we drove. It's called the Dynamique EDC, the latter bit denoting a 6-speed dual-clutch auto 'box, it's blessed with 88kW and 190Nm, and is yours for R279 900. Which is a lot of money for a car that struggles to go, if I'm honest.

Allow me to illustrate. You're ambling up to highway cruising speed, comfortably trailing behind the slower vehicle ahead of you, when you spot a clear opportunity to overtake. So you indicate your intentions,

then nail the throttle. The revs climb enthusiastically, the little 3-pot drone whirrs up several octaves, you pull into the oncoming lane, and – pedal verily to the metal – just sort of... hang there. And hang. And hang.

By now, the oncoming lane has filled with some scary-looking traffic, and you're forced to tuck back behind the slow car you never quite got to overtake. Humiliating? Yes. Somewhat dangerous? If you're the gung-ho type, for sure. The truth is that while a dual-clutch automated manual sounds like a good idea, there's just no need for it in something with this little shunt to begin with. So you barely shunt at all. I'd love to have driven the manual instead, even at 22kW less, as I'm sure it would cope better at the Reef. And at R219 900 it makes for bloody good value, too.

polystyrene model. As the first ever electric amazed the motoring world. And it's electric. GT, it was a project of pure passion for performance and innovation that Michelin was keen to share. But Michelin's role went far beyond tyres. Our thinking helped develop the chassis, suspension and the front and rear drive trains. Michelin provided a team of enthusiastic experts, a test driver and the Michelin test track. Of course, when you can summon up 400 horses at the performances brought together.

0-100 km/h in 3.5 seconds. So Michelin also came up with MICHELIN Pilot Super Sport tyres specially designed to withstand the acceleration of the electric hree years ago, the Furtive-eGT from motors. Better energy efficiency, more grip Exagon Motors was little more than a and optimal safety. The day a sports GT



MICHELIN **Total Performance**

Experience tomorrow's technology today on your car with MICHELIN Pilot Super Sport tyres. Thanks to MICHELIN Total Performance, you benefit from optimal safety and multiple





We've driven the Merc-AMG GT S on the smooth surfaces of Germany; but how will it handle the *real* test of a car – the knackered tarmac of the UK?

WORDS: TOM FORD / PICTURES: JUSTIN LEIGHTON KMI5 NNJ

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ortified by an entire packet of calming biscuits and arguing furiously, we attempted to figure out why we'd ended up here, in the village of Haltwhistle. As did a crowd of curious locals.

We knew why *they* were there. The AMG is painted in what appears to be liquid sunshine; and yes, the car has the kind of panting, off-kilter chunter that speaks of lavish engine capacity. They'd never seen anything like it. But that didn't explain our arrival in a tiny village somewhere in Northumberland.

The answer, as it turns out, was roads. Some of the best undiscovered roads in the UK. Deserted minor routes with the sort of warp and weft that race-track designers can only dream of. But also, as it turns out, the kind of bumps that racetrack designers tend to iron out with a vengeance, lest precious racing cars become carbon-fibre fog. This is not easy country for anything without a bit of subtlety to the suspension, more the kind of back road that suits something small, chuckable and forgiving. Nirvana for a decent hot hatch, for example. The Merc fits the bill: it's a surprisingly practical hatchback - and equipped with a 375kW bi-turbo 4.0-litre V8 driving the rear wheels with enough belligerence to get to 100kph from rest in under four seconds, not so much hot as searing. It's also just over two metres wide between the mirrors, snake-belly slung, and more than a little stingy with its sightlines. Not sure the 310kph top speed will be entirely relevant here, either.

It certainly gets plenty of attention in yellow. It isn't quite the pure high-dollar aggression of a supercar, but defiantly something special.

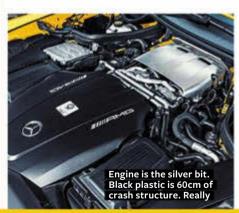
And it made quite an impression on the regular patrons of the A1 Northbound, which means I'm now an expert in lip-reading various forms of astonished swearing. But despite the sensual aesthetic, it doesn't bode particularly well that on the drive up, the ride has been the firm side of restless. The GT S, despite having a setting marked 'Comfort', hasn't really got any, and still manages to be quite insistent on sniffing out lumps and bumps and making friends with as many as it can find. It doesn't help that this car is fitted with the AMG Dynamic Plus package, which provides firmer suspension and dynamic engine and transmission mounts (as well as a specific engine application in Race mode), but it's certainly not going to trouble an S-Class in terms of distance cruising ability, even in its most benign settings. The AMG Speedshift DCT seven-speed 'box also requires a solid press of the throttle to engage the clutch and gain any initial forward momentum - leading to slightly irritating bungee-style start-stop behaviour in town - and quickly selecting reverse from first, three-pointturn style, can be irritatingly clunky.

In fact, my abiding initial impression is that it feels a lot like that gull-winged SLS of five years ago – with steering ever-so-slightly dead in the very middle, then quite a speedy rack from then on. Chuck in the cab-rearward profile – there really is an acre of sunshiney bonnet ahead of you – and the pivot point of the car feels slightly odd: like you steer the front wheels and then follow them a microsecond later, rather than moving as

one. Still, there are worse places to be, what with that V8 gargling away up front and the sun blaring down. We were getting a bit under 10l/100km (from a quoted 9.6l/100km on the combined cycle) on the quiet, multiple-hour run up to the bottom of the Pennines. That lasted about seven minutes. Seven minutes, because that's about as long as it took to clear the immediate signs of human occupation, hit Sport+ mode and punch the throttle. Full tilt through the countryside, and we were looking at a scary 31.4l/100km; but by this point, I didn't really care: The GT S had become a sonic avalanche, and my ears were on fire.

The AMG GT makes the kind of noise that I thought we might be losing from modern cars. It's not subtle or clever (it might have valves in the exhaust, but they flop open in anything other than Comfort, or if you press the 'noisy' button on the centre console), but it does sound hair-raisingly righteous on hard throttle. As in old-school V8, chewing air and fuel like it means it. Back off, and it sneezes through the turbo wastegates and chuckles like a drunk Father Christmas - ahur-ahur-ahur - before spitting a huge whipcrack of a backfire. Then it's back to that Spitfire soundtrack all the way up through the gears. The gearbox suddenly comes to life, punching the changes with grace and fluency, and not upsetting the car one iota.

The suspension gets even firmer in the various ever-more-aggressive modes, but even though it's too solid for this kind of incessant tarmac hiccupping, it's worth it to feel those dynamic engine and suspension mounts tighten the car up generally. They essentially lock the engine and transmission hard to the chassis (bad









for comfortable cruising, good for preventing polar inertia in big, heavy driveline components), removing the dead spot from the steering and making it feel not unlike a proper racecar in its reactions: too hypersensitive for the road, but decisive and immediate.

Raw grip is immense. In fact, given that the car stayed true to its line on some weirdly cambered, tightening Cumbrian corners, I was surprised it hadn't actually grown roots. But push past that comfort zone, which is much higher than yours will probably be on a public road, and the GT S becomes a proper handful. Without the physical or intellectual comfort of a decent shoulder – something these moorland roads are famously ungenerous with – the AMG GT gets snatchy and raucous.

If you're being tidy, you're as likely to unwittingly unsettle it as to accidentally push over a tree stump. But intentionally brutalise it, and that 380-odd kW and 650Nm will unglue the rear tyres pronto and provide you with a touch of understeer and a quick swipe of oversteer. Couple that with the now-switchblade sensitivity of the wheel, and the significant sensations are that this intensely yellow coupé feels darty and aggressive: it's not the kind of progressive transition to oversteer that you get from some cars, the ability to place them even when the rear tyres are trying to overtake the fronts. I'm sure with a bit of space, time and tyre budget you'd get more used to it, but this is not a car I felt comfortable sliding about in without some serious practice somewhere with padded gravel traps. Now, I know that a car that you really have to manhandle is its own kind of fun, but if you decide to give a GT S a bootful on the road with the traction control turned off, you'd better be very sure of yourself and have the oversteer control reactions of a BMW Z₃ M Coupé owner. When push comes to shove, the GT S is actually a hot rod. Underneath the tech and golden prettiness, it's downright a raw-knuckled, bare-fisted brawler.

Merc-AMG could easily have aped a 911 in feel



and made this car very different. The engineers could have made the GT neutral, forgiving and safe, or even all-wheel drive. They could have made it sound cultured, instead of like someone kicking a drum kit down a flight of stairs, and they could have given it a huge glasshouse and four seats. But they didn't. They made a car that was indisputably what it is: an AMG.

By pretty much any metric, this car does not move the sports-car game on. Its technical competence is hidden behind an immoderate onslaught of combativeness. It's noisy, hard work and hurts a bit. Like trying to hold an explosion. But I guarantee that if you buy one with heart rather than head, because you like the way it sounds, or looks, or makes your heart beat like an over-caffeinated shrew every time you drive it fast... you won't be disappointed.

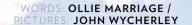
Or will you? Let's see how it holds up to some competition. Turn the page... **IG**











THE BRAWN ULTIMATUM

The AMG GT is back from its back-roads jaunt, and full of confidence. Time to see if the BMW i8 and Porsche 911 Turbo can burst its bubble





For R33 000, you can have your AMG GT with the Dynamic Plus package. Have it. Not because of the dynamic engine and transmission mounts or the 'specifically tuned' suspension that's included, but because it comes with an Alcantara (okay, Dinamica microfibre) steering wheel. Just the thing for soaking up those sweaty-palm moments. Which, as you might already have gathered, the GT is pretty adept at delivering.

It did so in the Pennines, and now it's pretty busy doing so in the Lincolnshire Wolds. Sometimes you just wish the AMG GT would settle down a bit, stop being so fractious.

Maybe it's upset by our reception committee, or by the fact that it's not leading right now (you get the impression the GT likes to be in charge, and gets grumpy when it isn't). Instead it's at the back of the line, forced to stare at the plump, rounded haunches of the 911 Turbo up front, and the skinny little tyres of the wingleted i8.

That i8 is really not the Merc's cup of tea. Pretty much the polar opposite, in fact. Where the AMG is all noise and drama, the BMW is glide and sophistication. But as we've found on every occasion, you should never underestimate the i8's ability to amaze you – both as an object of desirability, and as a driver's car.

The 911 Turbo is the link pin between the two extremes. It has the twin-turbo impact of the AMG, but the four-seat cabin and four-wheel-drive security of the BMW. That's probably forcing the issue a bit – the Porsche is more aligned with the Mercedes, a 383kW motor designed specifically to get itself down a road as efficiently and rapidly as physics permits. As far as price,



performance and capability go, this is the benchmark Mercedes must have had in mind.

At least as far as the metric data goes. It's not like the chassis templates have much in common: front-engined two-seater plays rear-engined four-seater; the Merc channelling SLS leftovers, the 911, 50 years of heritage. The BMW is different – intoxicatingly so. Carbon-fibre tub chassis, the guts to downsize to a genuinely small engine, radical aero, even an acceptance that cornering speeds don't need to be so high.

And they aren't. The BMW puts roughly a third less rubber on the road, and if you're

pushing on, it's around 15kph slower through any given corner. It also has the most over-protective traction control; but drop that back a notch, remind yourself that last-gasp braking efforts followed by abrupt bungs at the apex will only result in quickly overheated discs and unsatisfying understeer, and you're set for a good time. No, a great time.

You have to accept that you can't do the lead-foot, scruff-of-the-neck stuff with the i8. Some adaptation is required. You have to work to the lower limits; feed, thread and soothe it through corners. Do so, and you soon realise you're covering ground at a fair old lick – it conserves momentum so, so well, the i8. And all the time, you have this fascinating powerplant pushing you along, instant electric shove and artificially-enhanced three-cylinder top notes.

The noise. It doesn't offend me so much now. Maybe I've got used to its warming thrum, but it's on a par for volume and aural appeal with the whooshiness of the 911 Turbo, which only hardens into something more angry right at the far end of the dial. The Merc is on a different level altogether. It's as if the exhaust somehow bypass-









es the muffling effect of the turbos completely. This is hedonistic, expansive stuff, a bellowing V8 that hasn't lost its mojo at all.

It's also fiercely responsive in a way the 911 can't match. The Porsche takes longer to gird its loins, to summon up the sinews; so given an overtaking opportunity, the Merc will pull out the hard yards first and do so with more passion and drama, nose lifting up, rear wheels tucking themselves deep into the arches. The Porsche is quicker on paper – of course it is, it's four-wheel drive – but out here, on real, normal roads, GT and Turbo trade equally savage blows.

But here's the surprise – the i8 isn't often left behind. That same overtaking opportunity? The BMW will nail the deal first, the revless, gearless e-motor providing an instant zap of peak torque that delivers a snap to your neck better than either rival. OK, given more space – the sort of dead straight, treeless roads we eventually find out in the Fens of eastern England (if *Tron* did agriculture...) – the i8 will start to lag. But how fast do you need to go when you're dealing with 100kph speed limits?

However fast it is, the Merc wants to be going faster. This is an angry car. You get the impres-



sion that Mercedes were about to make it a direct 911 rival and then thought, "No, let's make it more hardcore." So the actual feel and tightness of the car, it's more GT3 than Turbo. But that doesn't mean it's better to drive than the Porsche. Because it isn't.

The Porsche is devastating, reassuring, digs itself deep into corners and comes rocketing out the far side. It's a weapon. A missile. It's not the last word in tactility and feedback (although it still has the best steering of these three), but it's so stable and effective and so rarely puts a foot wrong that you can't help but just nod sagely in admiration and disbelief at what it's just done to a difficult piece of road.

Not the Merc. This is a man's car – and I do mean that in the full BarOne-fireman sense of the word. It would call you a wuss if it could, the AMG GT. I have no doubt it would be utterly blistering around a smooth race track – it was at Dunsfold, on the TG TV show – but on a bumpy road? Not so much. I fiddled endlessly with the plethora of settings, and finally settled on having everything toughened up as much as possible. Slacken the dampers and you introduce a bit of pitch, heave and jiggle; tighten them and you



don't make the ride any worse, but you do stop all the masses moving about.

It's a snatchy, fighty car. Drive fast, and you need to have your wits about you – the margin for error is small. I'm sure some people will like this, will like to boast that they own a car that'll put hairs on your chest, and I'm equally sure Mercedes engineered it to be like this. But it's too much, especially when the steering is overly light and insensitive around the straight ahead, and then whips into corners if you put a touch more lock on. It's unsettling, unrelaxing, hard to trust. Yes, it's exciting, but not in all the right ways.

These are three very disparate cars, and you could construct an argument for any of them to win. But despite that, despite the fact that I usually have a deep and abiding love of beefy rear-drive Merc AMGs, the GT finishes last. The other two are harder to separate; but in all honesty, if the god of road tests descended and told me I could drive away in one, it'd be the i8. I can't tell you how much it surprises me to be putting a petrol-electric ahead of an AMG and a 911; but the BMW is not just a sporty hybrid – it's a car that's enthralling and mesmerising, on so many levels. **TG**









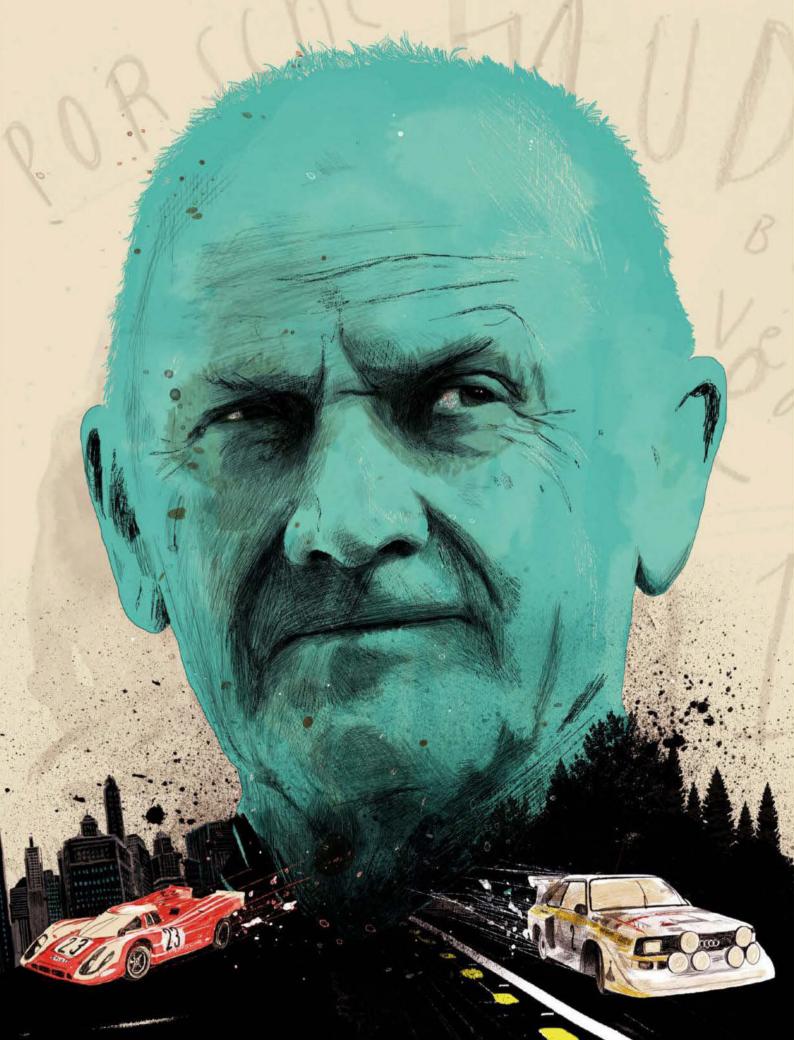
"HOWEVER FAST IT IS, THE MERC WANTS TO BE GOING FASTER. IT'S AN ANGRY CAR"





The Jaguar F-Type doesn't take itself nearly as seriously as the AMG. This is the updated version, complete with electric power steering and 4WD – we tried very hard to incorporate it into the test (likewise a Nissan GT-R), but couldn't make the dates work. Shame, as it would have done well.

It doesn't have the same focus and control as the Merc, but it's a bombastic machine – and 4WD has transformed its B-road abilities. You've got traction now, lots of it, so it's less heart-in-mouth, but with 404kW, still stupendously fast. Plus handsome of line and rowdy of exhaust. I'd have it ahead of the Merc.





THE MAN BEHIND THE RISE OF THE MACHINES

FERDINAND

TopGear delves into the enigma of the man responsible for the quattro, Veyron, XL1 and 917

WORDS: PAUL HORRELL / ILLUSTRATION: PETER STRAIN



IT'S IN
THE GENES
Ferdinand Porsche,
Piëch's grandfather,
designed the original
Beetle, among
other landmark
early German cars





enerally, the departure of car company chairmen is a matter for the ghetto of the business pages. It might slightly move the share price or affect the careers of the management underlings, but it's of precious little concern to you and me. Ferdinand

Piëch's resignation at the end of April, though, is something we all need to mark. Oh, sure, he was responsible for growing the Volkswagen Group into an enterprise for which 600 000 employees build 10 million cars a year, and accumulating mainstream and exotic brands like a stamp collection... but mostly it's about the cars. Ferdinand Piëch has had more effect than pretty much anyone else on the cars of his company. And on his rivals.

Why the fuss over Piëch's departure? He wasn't even the day-to-day CEO of the Volkswagen Group. Hadn't been since 2002, though he had been CEO during some transformative years leading up to that. From 2002 until now he has actually been chair of the supervisory board, a German structure that oversees the main management board, but doesn't directly run the company day-to-day. But you can be sure Piëch has been an extraordinarily powerful back-seat driver all those years.

So he'll be missed. His commitment to engineering excellence, his brutal spirit of competition and his visionary outlook will see to that.

Let's start with the engineering. His grandfather, Ferdinand Porsche, designed the Beetle and the Mercedes SSK, and his uncle started the Porsche sports-car company. Bit of a pedigree, then. An early personal project of his was to design the Porsche 917, one of history's most successful and awesome racecars. But he bickered with his siblings and cousins, so they all agreed to come off the Porsche board. They kept sizeable shareholdings, though. Which wealth meant none of them ever needed to work again.

But Piëch immediately started an engineering consultancy. From this came the OM617 five-cylinder diesel engine for Mercedes-Benz. It was Merc's first premium passenger-car diesel engine. A diesel. And a five-cylinder. Remember those things as we meander further through Piëch's later career.

Before long, he was appointed chief engineer at Audi. This Volkswagen subsidiary was struggling in the shadow of Mercedes and BMW, despite having sprung out of Auto Union, the magnificent pre-war enterprise for which his grandfather, Ferdinand Porsche, had designed 16-cylinder GP engines. During the 20-year Piëch era – he later became Audi boss – the company introduced the five-cylinder petrol engine, the quattro, galvanised and then aluminium bodies, advanced low-drag shapes and world-leading diesels. Audi became a proper high-end player.

In 1993, he took on the job of running the whole Volkswagen Group. It was mortally wounded, close to bankruptcy. He set about using his engineering expertise to slash costs and improve the cars, most critically by his platform strategy.

I once asked him what had mattered most of all the things he'd done at Audi. He said it was moving the 80, 90,

100 and 200 onto a common platform, hugely increasing parts-purchasing volumes and reducing costs. At VW he immediately moved the Passat onto the same platform, having the same effect.

From that thinking came his biggest move, the one thing that should probably be inscribed on his monument stone: the MkIV Volkswagen Golf and the platform strategy that gave us all its relatives. The vast flowering of models, from the first TT to New Beetle to droves of Seats and Skodas. It meant huge cuts in costs and in engineering time. Instead, the money and effort could be poured into making better interiors and an even wider range of cars. It has become standard practice in multi-brand car companies.

Sometimes the press grumbled the Golf and its platform-mates were too similar, but Piëch believed he could grow the group overall by having more brands competing with each other. "Many rods catch more fish," he used to say. Indeed, competition was the fuel for his fire. Not just with other car companies, but even within the Volkswagen Group itself. He delighted in setting engineers from different divisions against each other, needling each into doing their best.

His leadership turned the VW Group around. But it wasn't enough for him. He went on a buying spree, acquiring **Bentley, Bugatti, Lamborghin**i and **Scania**. He wanted others too – **Ducati** and **MAN trucks** and **Italdesign** have been added since he has been chairman, and he had a go at getting Alfa Romeo too.

Most dramatically, he pulled the strings that ensured that **VW took over Porsche**. It was the conclusion of an epic power struggle between automotive names, different groups of managers and different factions of the Porsche dynasty. One result of that takeover is the **Porsche Macan**. Maybe you don't think the Macan is ambitious enough. Well, how about the 918?

But if you really want to see the extent of his ambition as an engineer, look at two cars from the opposite ends

"HE DELIGHTED IN SETTING ENGINEERS FROM DIFFERENT DIVISIONS AGAINST EACH OTHER"















Top: pit-lane fashion and the world's greatest racing car – two of Piëch's greatest achievements.

Above right: MkIV Golf introduced platform sharing and increased cabin quality. Right/below: carbon-fibre engine bay and gull-wing doors part of the money-no-issue XL1 hypermiler. Below left: Ur quattro – no explanation needed











SUBLIME TO RIDICULOUS

The Veyron was too well-engineered and too expensive to make, which never mattered; the Up is the same... but it does matter

"VEYRON ENGINEERS WHO FAILED TO REACH HIS TARGETS WERE ABRUPTLY FIRED"



of the group's range: the VW XL1 and the **Bugatti Veyron**. It was Piëch who laid the template for the Veyron, and stated its power and top-speed numbers before a prototype had ever run. Rival car-company chiefs – and me, before I drove it – thought it a crazy, money-burning vanity project. But he pushed on. Veyron engineers who failed to reach his targets were abruptly fired along the way, but the end result was a triumph. Then came the XL1, another car of amazing audacity, a high-tech design aimed at reaching numbers (in economy, not performance, this time) unmatched elsewhere. Piëch had watched over that project from the days it

was a tiny one-seater carbon-fibre cigar-on-wheels.

At the time he retired from the CEO's job to become the chair of the supervisory board, he told me that the Porsche 917 and the VW Phaeton were the highlights of his career. Er, the Phaeton? Why move Volkswagen so far upmarket? He smiled that slightly chilling smile of his: "There are not enough good big cars. And the few ones that are there, they earn too much. That's the reason we are stepping in." See, his competitive eye couldn't stand rivals making fat profits. Actually, the Phaeton failed to sell (except now in China), but without it we wouldn't have the Bentley Continental family. Another example of Piëch playing the longer game than he was credited for at the time.

Since he took over in 1993, the VW Group has grown to overtake GM and challenge Toyota as the world's biggest carmaker. But now, Piëch, hitherto the arch politician, has stumbled. He tried to stab current **VW Group CEO**Martin Winterkorn in the back, and it's unclear quite why – Winterkorn was always a Piëch protégé. But the rest of the Porsche family, and the state shareholders, and the unions (powerful there) backed Winterkorn. Piëch has been forced out.

How VW will change is unclear. Among its immense success, it has sore spots, possibly the result of being run by a tight team of management from remote northern

TG PICKS PIËCH'S GREATEST HITS









PORSCHE 917

AUDI **100**

GOLF MkIV





Top: Piëch (above right) with Martin Winterkorn, the long-time protégé he recently tried to oust. Probably because Piëch wanted to elevate Porsche CEO Matthias Müller into Winterkorn's position instead. Above: enormous and still-growing brands of VAG. Below: 918 named in honour of Piëch's great racer



Germany. The VW Up/Skoda Citigo/Seat Mii is a good minicar for Europe, but too small and expensive for many huge new markets for which the group needs an entry car. A seven-seat SUV for the US is in development, but it was started too late. However, the current generation of management was appointed by Piëch, and, though those issues are being addressed, there's no quick fix. The unions and local government probably supported Winterkorn against Piëch because they didn't like Piëch's cost-cuts that would have reduced local employment. Perhaps those forces didn't like the craziness of the XL1 and Veyron. Certainly the institutional shareholders (for whom Piëch had little regard) didn't either, so we'll probably see fewer engineering extravagances from the group in future.

But let's not dwell on that. Let's remember instead the amazing legacy of a true genius, an engineer of extraordinary breadth, and most of all one of the great car nuts. Hon.-Prof. Dr. techn. h. c. Dipl.-Ing. ETH Ferdinand Karl Piëch, *TopGear* salutes you.



VW XL1



THE MAN BEHIND THE MAN

Ferdinand Piëch has an aristocratic bearing, as well as engineering in his genes. But his psychological terrain was surely forged by his dynastic situation: one of six siblings, and sire of 12 (by four different women).

Sibling and intergenerational rivalry strengthens the family, at least until it tears it apart.

Competition is his driver. He openly said that a bit of friction and needle was needed to get best results. In his years as CEO of the Volkswagen Group, Piëch's hallmark was to set rival teams of engineers to develop different solutions to the same problem, and to pit his brands one against the other. He would refer to the brands as the "daughter companies". Looking back on the time he was given Audi to run, when it was a struggling Volkswagen subsidiary, he explained his motivation to me like this: "If you start in a poor daughter company, you must earn more than the mother company."

He is, frankly, a pretty scary presence. For a start, he has about as much small talk as a sideboard, though he does have a talent for mischievous comedy through understatement. Encounters with him are punctuated by long silences, finally broken by his precise vocal formulations. Ask a stupid question, and you get a brief dismissal. Pique his interest, and he talks at length, his electric blue eyes fixed ahead.

People called him obsessed with the detail as well as the big picture. He once asked how many different cigarette lighters there were across the group's cars. The answer came back at well over a dozen. He reduced it to two, and saved a fortune. Imagine what effect that thinking had across whole platforms.

It comes back to his family, of course. Engineering is in his genes. Anyone can think of a number. One litre of fuel per 100km? Sure. One thousand horsepower? Heck, yes. Difference was, Ferdinand Piëch could set these targets because he could conceive of them as reachable. He'd expect the company's engineers to work to his own standards.

No doubt that's why his management style seemed despotic. He and a small cabal of managers ran the company. Anyone who couldn't give him a fast and intelligent answer to one of his probing questions seldom lasted long in their job.





Where would you take two R3m+ twin-turbo cabriolets from Ferrari and Porsche? Monte Carlo? Portofino? Nah... welcome to Devon









e were expecting a sunset, one of those soft, ripe ones, all satsuma sun and peachskin sky. It's why we made such haste across Exmoor, why we didn't allow the salty tang of Braunton's fish

and chip shops to divert us, why we risked the tricky slipway down onto the beach at Saunton Sands. It had been a fresh, fragrantly beautiful day up on the moors, perfect weather for convertibles, and we were full of hope that we'd be able to watch God's bright orange ping-pong ball bob about on a fiery sea, the perfect backdrop for our two seductively potent sports cars.

Of course, as soon as the twin-turbo engines got a scent of sea air, the cloud rolled in. Not the fluffy-bunny stuff, but the flat high-level kind that sucks out all the colour and warmth. It was like a Dementor had flown over Devon, and only photographer Mark's special camera filter could dispel the gloom. The Ferrari's

paintwork lost its ping, fading to murky brown; the Porsche looked like a 911-shaped fog patch. These are cars for beach living. Ideally the Costa Brava or Côte d'Azur, somewhere with cocktail bars and hip clubs rather than tea rooms and dog walkers; but if any car can bring a zingy slice of Mediterranean glamour to bus-tour Britain, it's one that wears a Prancing Horse.

This is the new California T; a thoroughly re-engineered take on the old one, although the basic format, layout and design remain the same: four seats inside, folding hard-top, front engine, rear-wheel drive, seven-speed double-clutch gearbox linking those fore and aft components.

It's the engine that's got everyone talking, a 3.9-litre twin-turbocharged V8, Ferrari's first turbo motor since the F40. But this time, it's not been done for power and excitement reasons; more because that's what legislation demands. And, yes, it uses 15 per cent less fuel (although don't for a moment believe the 11.8l/100km claim – we did 15.3l/100km on the 320-kilometre highway haul down from London, and a big 22.8 on the tight stuff). But – and this is important, because it's easily overlooked when you take in the boulevard lines – it's also

a proper turbo nut job. It is, in fact, as fast as the old F40. Almost precisely: both do 0-200kph in 11-point-something seconds.

Then, the Porsche. Four-wheel-drive traction enables this bonkers 911 to snatch itself off the line even faster; but once moving, there's barely a Rizla paper in it for pace. It's a Turbo S Cabrio with PDK gearbox. In white. With a red leather interior. It is everything that 911 purists hate about 911s: the laggy engine response, the muted noise, the corrupted steering, the wobbly chassis, the silly money. It's so reviled it's practically a Panamera.

I don't disagree with any of that. There is a bit of structural shake – more than in the Ferrari, certainly – the steering doesn't dance like a RWD-only car's, the engine does take a moment to pick itself up, and blows so riotously hard through the mid-range that you never need to go beyond 5000rpm, or have the brain space to think about the sound it's emitting. Oh, and have you heard the one about Porsche charging R3.07m for an optionless 911? Not a joke, sadly.

But here's the thing. The 911 operates at a very high level indeed. Ridiculously high. So even if you chuck in a few dynamic issues, a











high price and an, ahem, curious spec, you're still left with a fearsomely desirable car. The perfect foil to the Ferrari, in fact, given their identical power outputs and that both tread a line that encompasses both roof-down flounce and black-top attack.

We're parked up on the beach, greyness has arrived, and while Mark rifles through his bags for the Insta-Sunshine filter, we've got the opportunity to kick the tyres. The Porsche is a remarkable piece of packaging. Look how small its rear end is compared with the Ferrari's, then realise that engine, gearbox, driven axle and roof mechanism are all packaged in there. It's shorter, narrower and lower, but somehow crafts way more space for those confined to the back seats. You sit low, the cabin is unfussy, it hits all the ergonomic metrics and makes you want to drive – if only to avoid having to look at

"WHERE THE CALIFORNIA IS COY, THE PORSCHE WALLOPS IN WITH... TURBO"

the leather for a moment longer.

Nothing smells like a Ferrari. Even with the roof down, the pungent whiff of pampered cow hide gives the California a richness, a luxury, that's quite beyond the 911. You can also see it in the depth of the paint, the beautifully rendered badge, even the elegant, symmetrical installation of the engine. Think what you like about the way the Ferrari looks, but the detail, the finish, is sublime.

Apart from the wind deflector. Clearly, this slipped through the quality-control net. In the Porsche, you press a button and it emerges from the rear bulkhead in a way that makes you marvel at the rigour of German engineering, but the Ferrari's requires assembly. Four pieces of plastic that have to be puzzled over, clipped together, the whole then slotted into place. It's a pointless faff, and anyway cabin turbulence









isn't that bad with the roof down.

You sit higher in the Ferrari, the driving position more GT-ish by dint of the front engine. You've got a lot of car ahead of you, the A-pillars are thick and wide, and the hardcore mount-everything-on-the-steering-wheel approach jars a little. We also have Apple's CarPlay system. This barely has any more functionality than a standard USB plug-in that you run through your infotainment screen. Though Apple's maps are better than Ferrari's, and it can read out your text messages.

There's a new dial between the air vents that has a touch-sensitive ring allowing you to cycle through a whole load of turbo info, from available response to boost pressure. It's a gimmick, but one that makes it clear Ferrari isn't ashamed it's gone down the turbo route.

It's not ashamed, because it's done a tre-

mendous job. This is the right car to start with, of course, a car where the demands and expectations are lower than in, say, the 488 GTB; but all the same, it's a peachy motor. Ferrari has realised that you don't need to let the turbos give maximum blow as early as possible, that it's good to give drivers a reason to hold on for high revs. The Cali is torque-limited in every gear bar seventh; the engineers have played with the delivery, tinkered with the torque, and the car is more exciting as a result. Ferrari is good at engines, and this is a good Ferrari engine.

There's less inertia than in the 911, it's faster-revving, cleaner-breathing, better-sounding, more exciting. It's behaviour is more natural than forced induction, the turbos not allowed to play too much of a role. Earlier, pointing towards the west as the sun fell through the sky, prow framing Exmoor, the V8 was majestic, roiling and wailing across the landscape. It felt good. Bet I looked a right cock.

The Porsche is more guttural, the flat-six leaning more heavily on the turbos for assistance; but turn everything up to max, engage Sport Plus, and it's a total weapon. Where the Ferrari is content to be coy, to tease a little, the Porsche just wallops right in with... TURBO. It's exciting alright, a proper unsubtle, gale-force blaze of power and acceleration; but it's too dominant, more difficult to meter out precisely, whacking great dollops of thrust available anywhere across the rev range.

But the Porsche's chassis? Well, that's a different matter. You sit low, making you more aware of the 911's low centre of gravity. It keys you into the road and never tries to distance you from mechanical goings-on. It feels earthy and connected.











The Ferrari, meanwhile, has light, sharp steering; light, sharp brakes; and a light, sharp throttle. It's too much – the responses feel false, forced, distancing you from the actual sensations. As a result, the way it gets itself along secondary roads is effortless; it gathers speed, sweeps round corners, consumes roads – but you don't find yourself engaged in proceedings. Instead, you look down, and are always, always shocked by how fast you're travelling. The Ferrari is intent on doing the job for you, but making the responses sharp in an attempt to convince you that you're doing the work. It feels what it is: slightly artificial.

Where the Cali seems to say "Sit back, let me show you how we do this", the 911 is more "Want to go faster? We can go faster. We can always go faster." It wants to charge, but leaves the decision with you. That's part of Porsche's genetic make-up. The genius of the 911 is that it incorporates this with low-speed manners and long-range comfort. Yes, tyre noise is row-dier than it should be, the short-travel suspension is abrupt in comparison with the Cali's, and I reckon the low-slung cockpit is more of a hassle for those in the target age group, but it

never fidgets or fights, and any scuttle shake is contained in an instant. Traction? Grip? Both stellar. The balance in the chassis, the steering, the oneness of it all, is something the Ferrari can't emulate.

"THE CALI IS SO INTENT ON LOOKING GOOD, IT FORGETS ABOUT THE DRIVER"

For two days solid, I found myself getting out of the Ferrari nodding in appreciation, admiring the achievement, adoring the engine, but only one handling aspect – the faintly ridiculous turn-in grip – actually stuck with me. It's a majestic, aloof car. The ride may be a

little brittle, but by and large it succeeds at its principal aim; to tackle every road with style and panache. But the California is so intent on looking good, it forgets about the driver.

The Porsche 911 Turbo S never does. That should be enough to earn it an easy victory here – and it does win, it is the one I'd have, it's way, way better than the purists give it credit for. But I have to admit that for me a R3m 911 is not the sweet spot of the range, despite the power, speed, physicality and sheer togetherness of the whole package.

The Ferrari has the greater sense of occasion. If you're the type of person who likes driving with one arm resting on the door top, you'll be happier here, and although massively expensive when optioned up, R3.66m here feels like money more sensibly deployed. It is a very, very good car, the California, exactly the car it needs to be to appeal to its audience, I suspect (in fact, I'd argue that in this market sector, Ferrari knows its buyer better than Porsche). The only trouble is that's an audience you're more likely to find on France's Côte d'Azur than in deepest Devon.











D

riving through southern Germany, we spot the perfect place to try out the Mustang's most American feature. A newly surfaced road, so unsullied they haven't even

removed the hardware that diverts traffic around it. The mulleted gents in orange dungarees load their steamroller onto a truck and head off, then we sneak past the barriers to do our thing.

Deep in the Mustang's menus is an option called 'line lock'. Huh? It's designed to heat up the back tyres just before a drag-strip start. I engage first, confirm line lock on the menu, stop, press the brake pedal hard, confirm again, then come off the brake. Automatically, the front brakes clamp themselves tight while the rears release.

Bang. I lift the clutch while hitting the gas. The tyres squeal, then light up. The sky goes black, the vents belch smoke into the cabin. This loud violence is juvenile and hilarious and a little scary.

After a few seconds, I stop. Sure enough, the tyre surfaces have turned to hot toffee. The acrid-smelling pall disperses through the woods, and I realise I've dug two neat contact-patch-shaped divots in this lovely new road. I hope the road builders aren't still within noseshot.

This is where worlds collide. We have two 2+2 coupés, both the same price, surprisingly similar real performance. Yet utterly different. They each cleave faithfully to their roots and their motherlodes. If you happen to have spent time in both Lower Michigan and Upper Bavaria, then you'll know just how diverse this test is going to be.

Ford, of course, never pretended the Mustang was a world car, even as it makes its first real attempt at worldwide sales. From bumper to bumper, it's American. To have designed and engineered a Mustang that didn't satisfy the fanatical home crowd would have been commercial suicide. The passion American owners show towards their Mustangs is borderline pathological. Show the merest flicker of interest in a nice example, and in return you'll be treated by its owner to such a protracted nut-and-bolt guide to its spec and provenance, I swear summer turns to autumn as your eyes glaze over.

So this new Mustang has kept its accent even as it's acquired a passport – it's in Europe now with LHD, and arrives in South Africa by the end of this year with right-side steering. Ford's pitch is to folk who seek Americana but with world-class competence. You can have it with a 2.3 Ecoboost or a V8, with manual or auto, and soft or hard top. That makes eight possible combinations, but almost everyone who's ordered one will gone for either a soft-top 4cyl auto or coupé V8 manual. They want the cruiser or the muscle car – always the two most significant Mustang strands. For us today, it's the muscle car, to see what it means in the European coupé landscape. Is it a direct

competitor, an interesting diversion, or just a hopeless irrelevance?

In the US, no one likes to be taken for the sort of fool who'd pay over the odds. Value is an American, er, value. So here we are, bubba-bubbing down a German dual carriageway, impressed by the refined cruise. For under R650 000, we've a 5.0-litre V8 up front, a limited-slip diff in the back, big Brembo brakes inside the 19in P Zeros, a pretty sophisticated integrated infotainment system and upgraded hi-fi in the cabin. Before you ask, to be 'world-class' meant this generation of Mustang has ditched the live rear axle in favour of proper suspension. The V8 isn't some pushrod job but a four-cam all-aluminium effort with variable timing on all four camshafts. The bonnet and front wings are aluminium.

Back in SA, an FWD Audi TT can slip beneath R560 000, technically, but it never does. We've got the base 2.0 turbo manual, with front-drive. Optioned with navigation, cruise and climate control, heated seats and internet connection, all of which are on our R625k equivalent Mustang. The TT's body is composed in greater part of aluminium, and much of its suspension is lightweight too. The engine's a 4cyl, but a good one, with a turbo, direct injection, and the valves have variable timing and lift. Still, a front-drive 2.0 four is going to have a hard time against a rear-drive 5.0 V8.

Not so much. The Audi weighs only three-quarters as much as the Mustang. Ah. The Mustang is supposed to get to 100kph in 4.8secs; the TT, in 6.0. But assuming Ford uses line lock and takes advantage of RWD traction, it's really opening out its advantage as it departs, like a Fourth of July firework display, from the start line. Hardly relevant in the real world. Except – welcome to my world – when creating smokechoked photos for magazines.

Once you get past, say, 50kph, the margin diminishes. On real roads, the Audi takes advantage of a quicker gearshift and whacking mid-range turbo thump, and mostly doesn't fall far behind. At least not until the Mustang driver really starts using the revs, when the gap opens again. This isn't quite the stereotypical apple-pie V8. Yes, it'll rumble quietly along at 2000rpm, but it thrives on high revs too. And it sounds terrific: a well-oiled mechanism wrapped in a naturally tuneful exhaust. It's honest music, unlike the slightly cheesy theatricality that's all the fashion on European forced-induction V8s. The Audi doesn't just over-deliver on performance for a 169kW four; its noise is better than you'd expect too, a blend of cream and spice, their proportion varied by whether or not you have the intake resonator engaged on the sports button. The Ford's official economy and CO2 numbers are dire, but you might just hit them. The Audi's are better, but as with all small turbos, less realistic.

A new diff (still a limited-slip one) and other

















tweaks have meant the European Mustang suffers less from the crude low-speed transmission snatch and whine than the first one we tested in the US. Even so, there's a want of sophistication here, and your sense of lurching ham-footedness is heightened by a brake pedal that's over-servoed at the top of its travel, a clumsy mismatch for the heavy box and clutch. At least you do feel in shifting gears that you're meshing actual cogs. The Audi's shift is less mechanical, but quicker and lighter, and it's easier to be smooth.

To begin with, we trace quick, sweeping roads just north of the Moselle valley. The Mustang steers pretty urgently and precisely, but the wheel is too light, and you don't really feel the car loading up. The Audi's steering isn't ideal, either, as it has a sudden kick point just off centre and a trace of torque-steer too. So I don't feel like driving either of them as hard as I suspect they'd go.

In these wide corners or the tighter ones that

"THE AUDI'S ENGINE SOUNDS LIKE CREAM AND SPICE"

follow, neutral is the TT's way. It's wieldy and accurate, and corners flat and hard. It's smaller, which makes narrow roads its playground. As it takes the strain in a bend, you can tune it on the throttle, feeling everything as it takes up its very subtle changes of attitude.

In the snaky valley-side roads, I'm starting to bed in with the Mustang too. Inevitably the handling is defined by the driven wheels. Sure, in tight bends you've got to be careful not to go in too fast and be kidnapped into understeer by its weight. It'll do neutral too. Of course, though, it'll poke the tail out, and pretty suddenly too, when you apply the right toe. A limited-slip diff is standard, and generally a slide will be pretty tidy. But beside the Audi, the Ford's reactions and messages are less exact, making it seem too softly bushed, like you're wearing thick gloves: only when the material has compressed does the connection happen properly. Its macro moves are











good, but on the micro scale they're fuzzy. European Fords don't suffer that way, and I suspect the Focus RS will be a scalpel in comparison.

The Mustang's ride can be a bit percussive and baggy at low speeds, but most of the time it pulls a similar very clever trick to the European Fords. Give it a brisk run down a lumpy back road, and the springs really start to breathe nicely, so you can get on with the job of driving. On the same bit of road, the Audi is always stiffer and bashes you about.

In other ways, the Audi is vastly urbane. The control positions and actions are spot-on; the driving position, immaculately judged. I could probably fill these six pages just talking about the brilliance of the design, execution and ergonomics of the air vents and their encapsulated climate buttons and displays. Same goes for the high-res screen that serves for the all instruments, navigation, entertainment and connections. It

could have been sluggish and overloaded and bewildering, but for the most part they've made it a joy to use.

All the same, the TT is very serious. Immaculate manufacture, perfect quality, low CO2, allround good behaviour. It's a superb car that manages to achieve almost as much as the Ford on less power and fuss. But it doesn't set your trousers alight in the short term. Its emotional compass is calibrated for a long relationship.

The Mustang really only takes one thing seriously, and that's being a Mustang. At night it projects a horse logo onto the ground beneath the door mirror. The most lovingly-made component in the cabin is the aluminium plaque engraved MUSTANG SINCE 1964. This car was obviously born to be a V8. It's full of self-consciously cheery back-slapping blokey stuff. Line lock for a start, and various other timing and g-force apps in its 'track' display menu. It's got an actual handbrake

rather than the Audi's electric one, presumably so you can do actual handbrake turns. The interior is all bold and sweeping references to Mustang heritage, and slightly tinselly materials. Open the boot and you find cheapo carpet, messy seams, exposed screws and sharp edges. It isn't normally visible, which is why making an effort here is beyond the Mustang's purview, and it's how come the Ford Mustang does what it does for the price it does it.

The Audi boot-finishing team (I've no doubt whatever that such a group exists) would, of course, be horrified. And in the end, I'm drawn to the Audi's precision, both in its statics and its dynamics. But in no way does the Ford horrify me. I'm having a bit of a ball. The Mustang has a pretty loud and easygoing attitude to life, and if that's not to your taste, well, it isn't any too bothered. In Europe, it will always be an outsider, but these days it's in no way out of place. IG





ortune is in my favour, depositing me here on a truly pretty day – sunny but bitterly cold, the dark blue sky imbued with pinks, then yellows, as the sun stretches over Zwartkops Raceway. It's a full day ahead of the launch of the C63S, a month ahead of that of the GT S, and I'm standing between both cars, keys very much in hand. The track is empty for now, the chilly dawn air heavy with potential; and lo and behold, Mercedes have sent an AMG minder along for the ride to assist. Oh yes. It's going to be a lovely day.

Before we begin, I invite you to consider the following: 375kW. 700Nm. Zero to one hundred in 4 seconds flat. Let that sink in for a second, because we're not even talking about that slinky yellow coupé, yet. No, that car – the new Mercedes-AMG GT S – is even quicker, a formidable teardrop of terror in its own right. But does it take anything away from the new C63S? In terms of looks, sure, arguably; that elegant if tremendously cab-back profile, those painted-on illumination clusters, and that sensational (and bloody expensive) paint job. In terms of all-out performance, however... well, there's surprisingly little in it; because as it turns out, the new super-saloon from Stuttgart is a mighty, mighty thing.

I'm assuming, dear reader, that you are in possession of eyes, and therefore I shall not waste too much time describing the arresting aesthetics, the pure vehicular pornography arranged on these pages in flashes of yellow and red; I'll skip ahead to the hardware. Similarities? I guess there're plenty, with both cars being high-performance AMG machinery; so naturally, both are blessed with bespoke engines, nearly identical biturbo V8s measuring 4 litres in capacity, and driving all their gusto onto a more-than-willing rear axle. Both come equipped with 7-speed AMG Speedshift DCT transmissions, too, but the slipperier car is capable of a 0-100kph sprint in 3.8 seconds, 0.2 quicker than the hotted-up C-Class – achieved partly by virtue of its lower kerb weight.

We've covered the numeracy lunacy of the sedan, and the GT S coupé has an identical CV; but since its only purpose in 'life' is to moisten the undies of all who survey it (or soil it), it benefits from the sort of styling that has you biting the back of your hand. You might argue that at nearly twice the price of the C63S (R1 918 000, versus the more practical car's R1 163 800), and the fact that it has half as many doors, seats and boot spaces, you'd be better off in the saloon. And you'd be right. But you'd also be wrong. It's complicated; but we have a racetrack to help illustrate, so bear with me.

THE NOISY, OILY BITS

Earlier today I'd been given two instructions – nuggets of advice, really. One was: "This car can kill you!" The other was: "This is one of our launch test units – please don't break it." They were referring to the C63S of course – it's the car I'm most excited to drive, and the one I'll be spending the bulk of my time in. The cabin is sumptuous and leathery, curvaceous and cossetting, rich with detail and kit. I don't like the red leather inserts too much; they busy – almost cheapen – the otherwise austere cabin; which is finished elsewhere in piano black (highly scratchable, for the masochists among you)













or carbon fibre - in typical monochromatic grey, or in what AMG call a Red Pepper finish. I call it carbon tartan. It's okay. The lack of a conventional handbrake lever offends me immediately, but with 700Nm in reserve I suppose there are easier ways of evoking a slide, the old car's pièce de résistance.

Driving modes? There are plenty here, but vou'll want to find the one marked 'Sport Plus' post-haste. A quick thumbing of the traction control into Sport mode means the car will slide somewhat, before the German nanny reins you in. And that's okay too, for anything this side of a

centre console that opens up the exhaust flaps and unleashes an even more provocative bark from the pipes - and dearie, dearie me, what a difference! On full acceleration the new induction 'suck' is overpowered by a popping, cracking percussion set, garrulous as ever but now amplified - not via the speaker system, mind you - to a new crescendo. I mean proper hair-on-end stuff, damning even the Jaguar F-Type's soundtrack, and along with the revs, climbing up your spinal column like a spider. Where the ascending spider is in fact a flaming tarantula, drenched in napalm. While it gargles pyrotechnics. Mercedes-

"WE DISSOVLE THE ELECTRONICS INTO FULL-BORE DRIFT MODE."



hot lap, so we hold the button in a bit longer and dissolve the electronics into full-bore drift mode. Then we brace ourselves, and give it a rev.

Hurrah! It's there! I refer to that gravelly rasp, deeper and fuller as the revs climb. There's also a new noise, a hint of induction creeping into the new soundtrack. Blame the new turbo set-up. Unlike the GT S, the C63S has an ancestral line, so the yardstick against which I'm measuring it is twofold. Out goes the high-revving, naturally aspirated 6.2, in favour of turbo power; and it's taken me less than a solitary lap to reveal that this will be a trickier machine to master... but I'm still on that sound.

See, I've just remembered the button on the

Benz have realised that the strength of an AMG product is the sound it produces, and were happy to audition 53 proposed exhaust notes before settling on the mechanical orchestra currently performing. Good call. Beneath me, the C63S bucks and swells, like tectonic (or should that be Teutonic?) plates shifting and grinding, as though an unstoppable force is making its presence felt. Must. Go. Faster. Must bring the noise! So I do.

This is a bigger car than the one that came before it (and 7cm longer than a regular C), and in S format packs around an extra 50kW too - you can't hide from it. That means - on paper, at least - it's somewhat similar to the last-gen E63, a car I loved. Yet here, I'm struggling to find the sweet

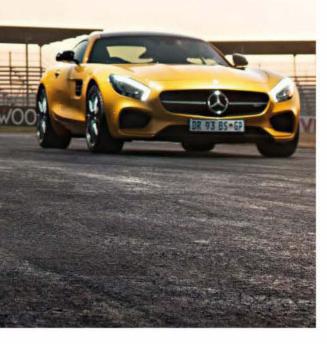


spot in its power delivery, which comes in a little, and then a LOT. And then a little again - so, not quite as linear as before; but then, it has a nearly endless supply in reserve. Not a problem unless you're playing silly buggers and trying to slide around like you have a fat tyre sponsorship; then, like me, you succeed only in swopping the front with the back, and back again. Donuts, anyone?

Put in some effort to go quickly, however, and the new C63S will reward you with speed, magnificent speed. Make no mistake, this new car represents one of AMG's finest hours. Another perk of the S over the standard C63, besides the extra 25kW and 50Nm, is the dynamic engine mounts, which provide increased rigidity when pushed to the limit. I imagine they've been working hard all morning.

THE OTHER ONE

The GT S? Well, by now you've read all there is to know about it; but there's nothing quite like seeing it tear alongside you after peering at it in your rear-view mirror, then a side view as it passes, eliciting a sweet, sweet V8 explosion from its pipes. It's quicker, and more engaging; and in it, you're well aware of the fact that your buttocks are barely skimming over the road surface. These cars will intoxicate you. Settle into a steady rhythm with either one of them and you'll appreciate a generous helm, meaty and precise pointier in the GTS, but no slouch on the bigger car. Also... look, I'm not saying the suspension is





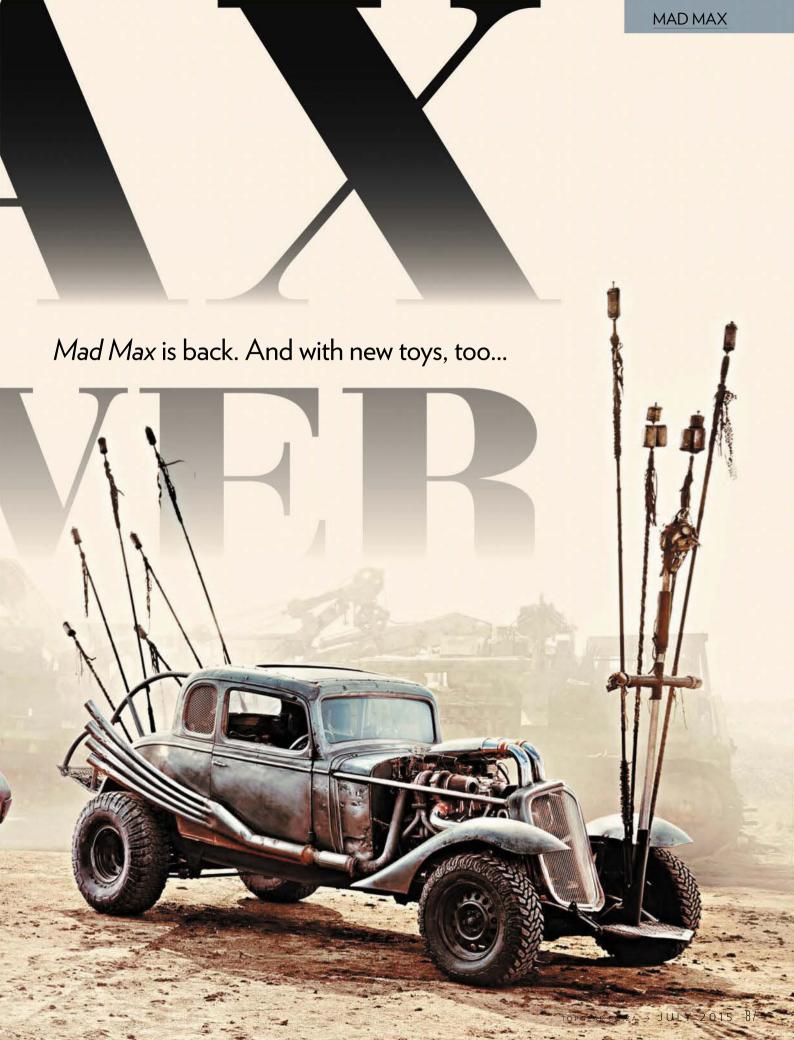














Mad Max's faithful Ford Falcon XB. Typecast in the Eighties as fiercely as Marty McFly's De Lorean, it's the Pursuit Special, the Interceptor, rolled to oblivion and incinerated part-way through *Mad Max 2*. And it's back. Out of the Outback, and skulking around deepest Lincolnshire, with a hellish rat-rod enemy on its heels. Mad Max is returning. And its post-apocalyptic muscle car supporting cast is back too.

"We call it Mad Max Two and a Half," laughs Fury Road's effortlessly affable production designer Colin Gibson (no relation to Mel), who prefers to be known as a 'salvage artist'. "We're all too young to have worked on the first Mad Max, but a few of us worked on 2 and even on 3, though they won't admit it. We don't talk about 3."

the total absence of glass.

Inside, atop the remaining squashy chair, it's not the *al fresco* feel, shell casings littering the gritted dash or butch shift lever that dominate your view.

That supercharger punching clean out of the bonnet is the headline act: it towers above the Concorde nose, still spins, and still is nothing more than a dummy, driven from the fanbelt. It's one of the few concessions to fakery in a movie car that's otherwise ready to roll. Gibson explains how the location caused more issues than the rugged, reliable Falcon.

"In Namibia, the biggest problem they had was building a road to get it to the set! Unfortunately I chose a location that had a beautiful view, but there were no roads to the mountain top. I could've shot it in a car park in Essex and had CGI put the background in, but it was

much more fun to do it for real. I drove up it the first morning, and it was, er, quite exciting. But the stuntman who drove it down the cliffs and rolled it eleven times had the most fun."

Yeah, eleven times. Got to be a record, right? "Stuntmen always think it's a record", says Gibson. "But I reserve judgment. My mum was a pretty bad driver: she got about seven rolls once, so she probably held the record." Mrs Gibson probably didn't have the benefit of a nitrogen cannon to catapult the car over, however. Gibson glumly admits the *Fury Road* Interceptor's one is a relatively new addition. "In the old days, we used to put a telegraph pole in and detonate it with gunpowder to force the car to flip. It tended to leave the stuntmen full of splinters."

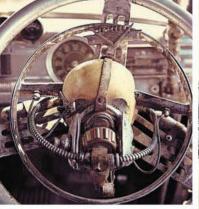
Though unassisted by forced induc-



MAD MAX: Fury road

and nomadic warrior
Max Rockatansky
(Tom Hardy) meets
Furiosa (Charlize
Theron), on the
run from a violent
gang. Cue guns
and pointy-ended
vehicle warfare as
the villains give
unrelenting chase



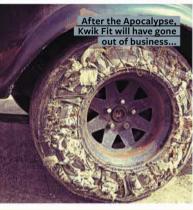
































MAD MAX

tion, the Interceptor's original 5.75-litre V8 has been bored out to offset sand ingestion sullying its paltry 209kW. It sounds like ten times that. The crackling, industrial idle is pure Funny Car dragster, and not only can you just about hear every cylinder firing, but all eight upswept exhausts sputter an individual puff of fume in rhythmic time. Blip the throttle pedal's remaining metal carcass, and the organ pipes' downdraft tries to wrench the tarnished assembly free of the rocking chassis. Forget Cars' Lightning Mc-Queen - this is a movie car that appears to be coming to life. And it's woken up angry.

Its movie nemesis was once a 1932 Chevy five-window coupé, now driven by Nicholas Hoult's demonic teenage character, Nux. As a young 'un ignorant of a world before fuel wars, Nux revels in the hopeless brutality. "His car is his church," says Colin. "We wanted the ultimate hot-rodder's car. Once I found one in the US that had bullet holes in the windscreen, I knew we had it."

Four were made for the movie - two with fully finished, hand-built interiors

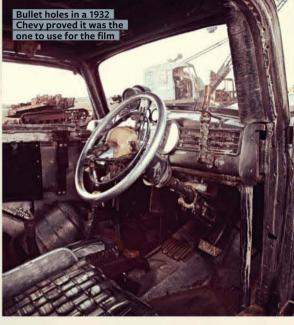
festooned with macabre trinkets like a baby's mobile fashioned from human ears, an eyeball-topped gearlever and a gas mask-equipped doll's head strapped to the steering wheel. Unlike Max's Interceptor, Nux's car isn't littered with spent ammo or battleworn. The flame-embossed exhaust trumpets are immaculate; the stretched chassis rails rust-free. And the exposed engine - with fully functional supercharger this time - is exquisitely finished. Why? "Apocalyptic cars have to be tough, but also worth saving," says Colin. "Nobody wants to save a Corolla. Human beings fetishise things."

That motor is a small-block Chevy V8 running two Holley carbs that cloud its local atmosphere with acrid petrol. Gibson estimates its output is north of 390kW. Its soundtrack is unique too - with the microwave-sized Weiand blower shrieking manically over the furious V8, bellowing out of eight unsilenced pipes. What a monster.

It's so powerful that, in rehearsal, a stunt driver lauded by Colin as "one of the world's best drifters" lost control of the Nux car in reverse and flipped it. "We'd decided roll cages were for wimps, but the stunt guys like them so we rebuilt the cars. We ended up setting one car specifically to go in reverse." Small wonder the salvage artists had to build 150 cars in total for the movie.

With Fury Road wrapped, Gibson's mind is already concocting ideas for sequels. "I'd like to do something with a Tesla Roadster," he says. "It's 90 per cent battery, six carbon, and four per cent terror." Not tempted by more V8 ferocity? "I drive a Citroen CX 2400 Estate - I wasn't a hot rodder until I started this job. Having my perfect workshop was like being 17 again." IG









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SILVER ARROW (SORRY, MERC)

The car that Lewis Hamilton can only dream of TURN OVER



Scratch and lose



ABARTH 500 It's Cape Town to Monza via Nkandla



AUDI A7 A dusty farewell salute to the Wing Commander | Winter time? Get yourself a bum deal





HELLO 🃤 2979cc, 6cyl petrol turbo, RWD, 225kW, 400Nm 🕏 8A 📵 7.51/100km, 174g/km CO2 🥞 0-100kph in 5.2sec, 250kph

🙆 1585kg <mark>躬</mark> R749 000 (R847 890 as tested) **Total km** 754 **Driver** Braam Peens **Why it's here** Because it's a smarter choice than a 335i.

nesses struggling to grow, even we at *TopGear* have had to scale down. So after a year, it was "thanks for the memories" to the inimitable-yet-slightly-ostentatious R1.3m Audi A7 bi-turbo, and "hello" to the more austere. "budget-con-

scious" R750k BMW 435i Gran Coupé.

ith the South African economy

effectively in neutral and busi-

More in touch with economic sensitivities it may be, but it doesn't have to be shy about its appearance: in a segment dominated by three-box clones, the F36 Gran Coupé is now by far the most distinctive 3-Series derivative, if not outright the prettiest BMW you can buy. Lineage? Deep breath: it's a 4-door hatchback version of the 2-door coupé (the 4 Series), which is based on the original 4-door sedan (the 3 Series). Still confused? Think Audi A5 Sportback.

Footballists will recognise this 4-2-4 formation as that employed by Brazil in their 1958 and 1970 FIFA World Cup victories, the former a year that saw the highest number of goals - five - scored by a winning team in a final. Five's also a magic number for the 435i. Its single-turbo, twin-scroll N55 engine is an evolution of the N54, quintuple-winner of the International Engine of the Year award between 2007 and 2012. Death by stats? Just see it as everything







Eco Pro mode becomes your financial conscience. This is worrying.

being awesome: three turbocharged litres from a howling straight-six, good for sending 225kW and 400Nm to the rear wheels through ZF's ubiquitous 8-speed gearbox. Nothing else matters.

Options? Several, but sensible: 19-inch wheels, a stunning M Sport package (comprising more aggressive aero front, sides and back - a must-have, M Sport brakes, and M Sport suspension), front & rear park distance control, adaptive LED headlights with high-beam assist, Harman/Kardon surround sound, Internet, and Connected Drive Services with real-time traffic information, all finished off by some interior trim upgrades, Ivory White Dakota leather, and a Glacier Silver Metallic coat outside. Just enough.

DN05JC GP was delivered with just 65km on the odometer. The owner's manual advises vehicle speeds up to 160kph and engine speeds below 4500rpm for the first 2000km, so up to now I've concentrated on bedding in the still-stiff components, slipping into Eco Pro mode most of the time via the pushbutton selector on the transmission tunnel, and heeding to the suggested gear indicator via the steering-wheel-mounted paddle shifters. At the time of writing I'd barely burnt through the first tank, but according to the OBC have already saved about 30km of fuel compared to tearing

around in full dolphin-harvesting mode. This saving thing is strangely addictive.

In. A. 225kW. BMW. What is the world coming to?

Why would you want a 435i over a normal 335i? Appearance aside, it's also more practical, with a 480-litre boot, extending to 1300 litres when the rear seat - with its 40/20/40 split - folds flat. So for about R100k more than a 335i, you're also getting a Golf. Two cars for the price of one. What was that, bean counters?



GOOD STUFF

Sits and sounds like BMW should

Rear-folding seat opens a world of transport options

BAD STUFF

Slightly cramped rear headroom for adults

▼ Radio requires a second press of the engine on/off button to switch off upon exiting

KILOMETRES AND L/100KM THIS MONTH











🖿 1968cc, 4cyl biturbo diesel, RWD, 132kW, 420Nm 🐶 8A 👔 8.2l/100km, 216g/km CO2 窉 0-100kph in 10.6 sec, 180kph

🛕 1896kg 🚯 R467 700 Total km 6689 Driver Calvin Fisher Why it's here Can a Touareg transmission work in a two-wheel-drive bakkie?

didn't feel anything at first. Okay, perhaps a gentle rocking, but nothing more than the tell-tale sign of tall off-road tyre rubber glancing off an offending pavement kerb, of which there are many (large ones) in the TopGear parking garage. There are also massive pillars: blackened, pockmarked and scratched, the result of years of inter-car/pillar relations. I was in team TG's Amarok, a car that had recently arrived for us all to use - one that would have no single custodian, but rather be shared, respectfully and equally, by all. Hence, when Braam sent out a group email explaining how we should all take utmost care of it, I was more than happy to oblige.

So imagine my surprise – after taking it through a car wash, about an hour after leaving said garage - when I spotted the damage to its rear passenger-side door. And some bits of the load bay, too. I wasn't even angry. Or dismayed. I was genuinely perplexed, vexed, wondering if it had been that way when I got into it. But no - another gentle rocking, this time of my cerebral



For R23 000 you might as well buy a complete 1985 Golf bakkie on Gumtree.

cortex, reminded me of the sashay the Amarok and I had performed earlier when exiting the parking garage. The perceived tyre had not collided with the perceived kerb at all, as it turned out. Rather, in an uncharacteristic (mostly) moment of error, I'd somehow managed to grind a bit of our beloved new 'Rok against one of those mighty pillars that stand sentinel along the narrow pathway to the exit. Idiot.

What followed next, of course (after the humiliation, shame, etc.), was the great Hunt For VW-Approved Panel Shops. Two quotes were necessary; and let me tell you, certified body shops are fewer and further between than you'd guess. I found three very different workshops, and despite a great degree of variation in their respective demeanours, they offered surprisingly similar quotes. (Although one of them did lecture me on the ethics of asking for a quotation and then not coming back to accept it. I didn't bother arguing - or explaining what a quotation, in fact, is actually for - as he had about 30kg on me, which in itself made this a rare occasion. He's probably not going to get the job, though.)

The price, you ask? For the minor denting and scuffing of a door ("yeah, that will need to be replaced, sir") and some bits o' load bay, on a new vehicle worth R470k? Around R23 000. The damage to my ego? Priceless. Sigh. Not exactly the cheerful note on which I intended to make my exit.

GARAGE LOGBOOK VW AMAROK

GOOD STUFF

A superuseful, surprisingly economical, hugely efficient bakkie that thinks it's a car. A posh car.

BAD STUFF

▼ Not my favourite vehicle for navigating through our labyrinthine parking lot, due to its size (and my own hamfistedness).

KILOMETRES AND L/100KM THIS MONTH





👄 1368cc, 4cyl petrol turbo, FWD, 118kW, 230Nm 😵 5M **1** 6.51/100km, 155g/km CO2 🍣 0-100kph in 7.4 sec, 211kph 🚨 1035kg <mark>R</mark> R361 900 **Total km** 2334km **Driver** Lance Branquinho **Why it's here** Because Abarth is the original hot-hatch company.

eaving home in darkness, only to return later the same day to orange-streetlight-hued dusk, is terribly depressing.

Unfortunately, it's a reality earth's wobbling axis visits upon us south-

earth's wobbling axis visits upon us southern-hemisphere-dwellers during winter.

Cold cars are mostly unhappy cars, too. Metal engine internals require patience to warm and operate to true tolerances. Tyres don't grip, especially when it rains. Or snows (if you live near the Lesotho border, or around Ceres). Unless you're domiciled in KZN, cuzzie, where winter doesn't exist and boardshorts are tolerated as year-round formal wear, winter living – and motoring – in Mzansi is testing.

Our white-wheeled Fiat tries to make the most of it, though. Turbocharged cars are a bit less indifferent to South African winter temperatures. Cold air makes for better boosting: it's more dense, and there's less chance of engine knock due to soaring charge temperatures.

What Abarth does best is optimise an admittedly scant consolation for the driving discontent that is winter motoring: sound. We'll spare you the awful boredom and unhappy memories of matric physical science, but sounds waves bend in cold weather, and are more audible; ultimately travelling





This was destined to be a trombone but they forgot to brass it.

slower from the source, but resonating better once within earshot. Succinctly: cars sound louder.

Of course, the Abarth SS is hardly a muted hot hatch. Its Monza exhaust system has plumbing substantial enough to rival the emergency-fire-function recirculating system at Nkandla's pool; and there's a BMC filter, snugly nestled next to the 1.4-litre engine's red tappet cover. Renowned for their motorcycle products, BMC produce properly loud air filters, raising the ire of living-complex body corporates all over the world.

Abarth's duet includes the best of BMC's air cleaning at lower octaves, crescendoing with some trick mechanical valving inside the Monza exhaust's routing. It's as close as any 1.4 production engine will ever get to Nessun Dorma.

Configured to be as loud as is legally possible for a 1.4-litre road car, in winter our SS precedes any arrival by a minute or two with its acoustic boom. In a world of butter-fly-actuated Astons, piped-in-sound-resonating Porsches, and (gasp) audio-system-amplified BMWs, the Abarth's less sophisticated big-exhaust-and-bigger-filter elocution is quite disarmingly charming. And tolerated.

Unlike when a menacingly bellowing

AMG V8 or wailing six-cylinder BMW disturbs the airwaves, petrolhead pedestrians return only a wry smile from under their umbrellas, instead of scorn, when you needlessly downshift and throttle up. And when you eventually return home after dark with your SS, the dreaded possibility of having to microwave your own meal is never a concern: because your partner's had two minutes' warning. BMC filtration: keeping marriages steady while straining neighbourly relations since 1973.

GARAGE LOGBOOK ABARTH 500 ESSEESSE

GOOD STUFF

A Noise pollution is an issue. We get that. Policing nice-sounding cars isn't the solution.

Abarth's small-capacity music finds the golden mean.

BAD STUFF

▼ No heated seats or helm. It's winter. We'd like some of those, please.

▼ And you try and balance a decent takeaway coffee in an Italian cupholder...

KILOMETRES AND L/100KM THIS MONTH

0 0 0 4 1 0 4 8.E



GOODBYE 2967cc, V6 biturbo diesel, AWD, 230kW, 650Nm 88 8A 6.31/100km, 166g/km CO2 0-100kph in 5.3sec, 250kph 1925kg 18872000/R1 302730 Total km 12 200 Driver Braam Peens Why it was here To show how incredible diesels can be.

t *TopGear*, we drive just about every new car being launched.
And usually the duration of the loan period from the manufac-

turer is inversely proportional to the level of exoticness of the car. Or the risk of damage. Or arrest. Understandably, you may get a Porsche for only a pitiful, precious few days; for a Chevy Spark, you get a full two weeks. Toyota has on occasion forgotten where their cars are after dropping them off.

Obviously, one gravitates towards those that provide the thrill of speed, or those that stimulate all the senses; ideally, both at the same time. So I already know what you're thinking at this point: who wouldn't want a stripped-and-caged track terror as a daily driver for a year? I'll tell you who: me.

And it's nothing to do with the arrival of mental maturation ten years too late, or a suddenly-developed conscience over cyclists nearly run over in a past life; but everything to do with all-year liveability. How so?

Car-shopping tips 101: even if you have no family, and for the moment your wife is of the inflatable type, you must have speed. Without speed, you're nothing. For the speedster, the steering wheel is the brush, speed the paint, and the road your canvas. But speed also costs petrol, and petrol costs money; so you want a high-power diesel, which is more economical. But let's say you do have a family, and are nearing forty, which



Unless it's a 911 GT3 or Cayman GT4, rear wings on cars are completely useless. But they do look cool.

means you can't be seen driving around in a hot hatch anymore without risking looking like a man-child; so you'll also want four doors and a boot. That rapidly narrows your choice; from a seemingly sizeable selection, to just one option: the A7 bi-TDI.

HGT756 EC arrived at *TopGear* Towers just under a year ago, showing 84km on the odo. The next 12 000km can be distilled into hourglasses of adrenalin, as the concept of time versus fuel economy was constantly challenged. And redefined.

Once the demon was awakened, the twin-turbodiesel V6's bestial torque curve made gaps in traffic possible that never existed before (the Second Coming arrives at a laughable 1450rpm), and not a single car ever overtook me.

The ritual was addictive: Mash the throttle, to the thrum of the diesel morphing into a hoarse rumble, the needle swiftly sweeping past 130kph and signalling the automatic deployment of the rear wing in the rear-view mirror; then the elephantine shove in one's lower back, coupled to a giddy helplessness, as if launching from an aircraft carrier.

I'll cherish the hour-long 220-plus-kph blast to Speedweek in the Kalahari (returning laughable economy figures), and the A7's Boeing-like loading ability on record-breaking runs to Knysna for family holidays.

The Audi arrived loaded with R370 000 worth of options; but given what

I now know about the full fierceness of that engine, I'd have happily sacrificed them all. Because at an entry-level R972 000, it's the best car you can buy for under R1m.

Yes, cars come and go at *TopGear*. And I've learnt to become emotional about only the most special ones. No surprises, then: the A7 bi-TDI wasn't just the wham-bam onenight stand of a thrilled-now, bored-later hot hatch. Rather, the Audi is a car you want to grow old with. It quirks with its idiosyncrasies, but also has the depth to touch your spirit. For a lifetime. It will be sorely missed.



GOOD STUFF

- ▲ Unassuming appearance, devastating speed
- ▲ Sounds like a generator at idle, with enough torque to power Eskom and half of Africa

BAD STUFF

- ▼ Body shell the size of Russia
- Gives smaller parking spaces feelings of inadequacy
- ▼ I'll never be able to afford one

KILOMETRES AND L/100KM THIS MONTH

0 0 0 5 4 3 7



🌥 1998cc, 4cyl petrol turbo, FWD, 162kW, 340Nm 뢓 6M 📵 7.31/100km, 169g/km CO2 岑 0-100kph in 7.6sec, 240kph

🚨 1391kg <mark>fl</mark> R339 900 **Total km** 12061 **Driver** Owen Willoughby **Why it's here** To make winter that more bearable.



inter is in full swing, and Cape Town is cold and wet: and it's on days like these that I'm reminded of my very first car:

a 1980 Volkswagen Mk1 Golf GL, beige with brown vinyl interior. Now, as a student with little or no money, this car was my world. It would get me to art school and back - most times - but winter was its least favourite season.

Where do I begin? The roof was rusted nearly all the way through; the fuse box was always wet, which gave the electrics a mind of their own; and the exhaust manifold was on life support. These were but a few of her idiosyncrasies. Getting her started on a cold winter morning was a combination of faith and prayer. And cursing. As for security... well, there was none; and nothing to steal.

Yet despite all those hassles, I still have fond memories of that car. And that makes me think of how far we've come - or rather. how far I've come - in terms of living with a vehicle. Back then, it was survival; now, preference plays a bigger part.

Let's start on the outside. Getting into the Mégane during a rainstorm is made







Warm buns, get your warm buns here! Our Mégane comes with a must have winter accessory

easier by the hands-free card, which allows you to unlock, start and remotely lock the car, with no key required - all you have to do is keep the card in your pocket.

Once you're in, the Mégane's cabin is not a bad place to be. The automatic dual-zone climate control with combined odour/particle filter is standard on all models. (No more wiping the foggy windscreen with your sleeve!) My ultimate winter musthave is the Alcantara leather seats, with the fronts heated - an option only available on the GT Turbo. I mentioned this in summery November last year, and boy has it been worth the wait. Toasty buns, anyone?

There are other standard features to aid one's driving in the rainy Cape winter. Standard across the entire Mégane range you'll find ABS with Electronic Brake Force Distribution (EBD); and the new Electronic Stability Control (ESC) and Anti-Slip Regulation (ASR) should make handling wet and slippery roads much easier. Reverse-parking assistance will help you manoeuvre into tight spaces in poor-visibility conditions. There's also a weather forecast function included in the multimedia system, which gives daily and five-day forecasts

- though practically, this is as handy as a microwave during loadshedding; winter in Cape Town can be unpredictable.

So living with the Renault Mégane this winter is a far cry from those struggling student days - and yes, technology (and the choices I enjoy) have moved on since then. But in years to come, will I remember the toasty buns rather than the misty windows? Don't think so.

MÉGANE GT TURBO

GOOD STUFF

Comfortable. cocoon-like cabin.

Hands-free card. Gives you David-Blainelike powers.

BAD STUFF

▼ Wet road plus no limited-slip multiplied by over-eager right front wheel in mid-corner could equal mishap. Easy, tiger!

KILOMETRES AND L/100KM THIS MONTH











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HOW IT WORKS

AUDI

TopGear on Audi:

Bauhaus styling influence makes its cars appear a touch generic but the cabins are flawless. R8 symbolic of Ingolstadt's ascendance.

A1/S1

Essentially a really posh Polo, Audi's A1 wears the Emperor's New Clothes. Either way it's good, but R250k+ good?



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|---|----------------------|------------|-----|-----|-------|-----|---------|------|--------|
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| V | 3-door 1.0T auto | 282500 | 70 | 160 | 10.9 | 186 | | 102 | 5/10 |
| | 3-door 1.4T | 298500 | 92 | 200 | 8.8 | 204 | 4.9 | 115 | 6/10 |
| | 3-door 1,4T auto | 316 000 | 92 | 200 | 8.8 | 204 | 4.9 | 112 | 6/10 |
| | 3-door 1.8T | 382500 | 141 | 250 | 6.8 | 234 | 5.6 | 129 | 6/10 |
| | Sportback 1.0T | 272500 | 70 | 160 | 11.1 | 186 | 4.2 | 97 | 6/10 |
| | Sportback 1.0T auto | 290 000 | 70 | 160 | 11.1 | 186 | 4.4 | 102 | 6/10 |
| | Sportback 1.4T | 306 000 | 92 | 200 | 8.9 | 204 | 5.1 | 118 | 6/10 |
| | Sportback 1.4T auto | 323500 | 92 | 200 | 8.9 | 204 | 4.9 | 112 | 6/10 |
| | Sportback 1.8T | 390000 | 141 | 250 | 6.9 | 234 | 5.6 | 129 | 7/10 |
| | S1 3-door quattro | 452500 | 170 | 370 | 5.8 | 250 | 7.0 | 162 | 8/10 |
| | S1 Sportback quattro | 460000 | 170 | 370 | 5.9 | 250 | 7.1 | 166 | 8/10 |
| | | 2110010000 | | | | | | | |

•

EURO NCAP: •••• L: 395cm W: 174cm H: 141cm Boot: 270/920 litres Fuel Tank: 45 litres



Our verdict on the brand

🗻 SOME WORDS...

...about the car. These may or may not find favour with you

FUEL ECONOMY

Less is, um, more. same applies to 0-100kph, too

MODEL CHOICE

You won't find every car here, just the ones that count

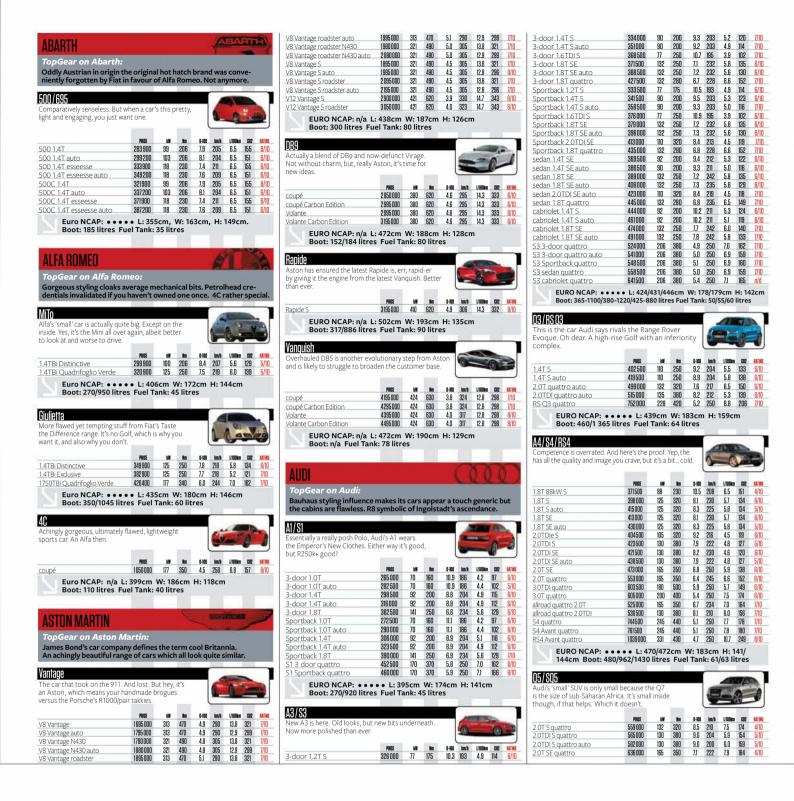
🗥 CRASH TESTING

You want five stars here, v'know, safety matters

BOOT VOLUME

Two numbers here? That's for seats up & down

What's your 2 year plan?



The Audi A4 with a 2 year Guaranteed Future Value at only R 4 999 p.m.



Financial Services

Finance subject to approval by Audi Financial Services, a division of Volkswagen Financial Services South Africa Proprietary Limited, an Authorised Financial Services and Credit Provider NCRCP6635. Offer on the Audi A4 1.81 FS1 SE multitronic at R430 000 over 2 years, 10% deposit, 0% linked rate, prime currently at 9.25%, 63% GFV. Excludes monthly admin fee of R57. Model shown may be fitted with optand equipment. Interest rate will vary from exampl in this advert if price differs. Optional equipment pricing is not included in the finance amount advertised. Offer valid until 31 July 2015. Ts & Cs apply.



EURO NCAP: • EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 463cm W: 188cm H: 165cm Boot: 540/1560 litres Fuel Tank: 75 litres

It won't chase away the old stereotypes, but the all-new TT is a big step forward, interior is genuinely cool.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|--------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| coupé 2.0T | 558 000 | 169 | 370 | 6.0 | 250 | 6.3 | 148 | 8/10 |
| coupé 2.0T quattro | 642000 | 169 | 370 | 5.3 | 250 | 6.4 | 151 | 8/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 418cm W: 183cm H: 135cm Boot: 305-712 litres Fuel Tank: 50/55 litres (quattro)

A5/S5/RS5

An artful lesson in understatement, Audi's A5 Coupé does desirable without the flash. Engines to suit most budgets and the RS5 to suit us



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATINE |
|--------------------------|----------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| Sportback 1.8T | 473 000 | 125 | 320 | 8.2 | 231 | 5.8 | 134 | 5/10 |
| Sportback 1.8T auto | 490 000 | 125 | 320 | 8.4 | 221 | 5.9 | 136 | 5/10 |
| Sportback 2.0TDI SE | 518000 | 130 | 380 | 7.9 | 225 | 4.8 | 127 | 6/10 |
| Sportback 2.0T SE | 544500 | 165 | 350 | 7.0 | 250 | 5.9 | 138 | 6/10 |
| Sportback 2.0T quattro | 568 500 | 165 | 350 | 6.5 | 245 | 6.6 | 152 | 6/10 |
| Sportback 3.0TDI quattro | 672500 | 180 | 500 | 6.2 | 250 | 5.8 | 152 | 7/10 |
| Sportback 3.0T quattro | 675 000 | 200 | 400 | 6.0 | 250 | 7.7 | 178 | 7/10 |
| coupé 1.8T | 483 000 | 125 | 320 | 7.9 | 231 | 5.5 | 128 | 5/10 |
| coupé 1.8T auto | 500000 | 125 | 320 | 8.2 | 229 | 5.7 | 132 | 5/10 |
| coupé 2.0TDI SE | 521000 | 130 | 380 | 7.8 | 225 | 4.7 | 123 | 6/10 |
| coupé 2.0T SE | 548000 | 165 | 350 | 6.8 | 250 | 5.9 | 138 | 6/1 |
| coupé 2.0T quattro | 571500 | 165 | 350 | 6.4 | 250 | 6.6 | 152 | 6/10 |
| coupé 3.0TDl quattro | 674000 | 180 | 500 | 6.2 | 250 | 5.8 | 152 | 6/10 |
| coupé 3.0T quattro | 676000 | 200 | 400 | 5.8 | 250 | 7.5 | 174 | 7/10 |
| cabriolet 1.8T | 543000 | 125 | 320 | 8.7 | 223 | 5.9 | 137 | 5/10 |
| cabriolet 1.8T auto | 560 000 | 125 | 320 | 8.9 | 214 | 6.0 | 139 | 5/10 |
| cabriolet 2.0TDI SE | 594000 | 130 | 380 | 8.3 | 220 | 5.0 | 132 | 5/10 |
| cabriolet 2.0T SE | 620500 | 165 | 350 | 7.4 | 245 | 6.3 | 148 | 5/10 |
| cabriolet 2.0T quattro | 645000 | 165 | 350 | 7.2 | 240 | 6.9 | 159 | 5/10 |
| cabriolet 3.0TDI quattro | 749500 | 180 | 500 | 6.3 | 250 | 5.8 | 152 | 5/10 |
| cabriolet 3.0T quattro | 751500 | 200 | 400 | 6.3 | 250 | 7.8 | 181 | 6/10 |
| S5 Sportback quattro | 791500 | 245 | 440 | 5.1 | 250 | 7.7 | 179 | 6/10 |
| 55 coupé quattro | 791000 | 245 | 440 | 4.9 | 250 | 7.7 | 178 | 7/10 |
| 55 cabriolet quattro | 868 500 | 245 | 440 | 5.4 | 250 | 7.9 | 184 | 5/10 |
| RS5 coupé quattro | 1029500 | 331 | 430 | 4.5 | 250 | 10.5 | 246 | 7/10 |
| RS5 cabriolet quattro | 1110 000 | 331 | 430 | 4.9 | 250 | 10.7 | 249 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 463/471cm W: 186cm H: 137/139cm Boot: 455/829 (480/980 Sportback) litres Fuel Tank: 65 litres

A6/S6

stadt's compact limo receives the full nip and tuck with even more tech than ever before. Still a bit dull.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.8T | 601000 | 140 | 320 | 7.9 | 233 | 5.7 | 133 | 6/10 |
| S6 quattro | 1054500 | 331 | 550 | 4.4 | 250 | 9.2 | 214 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 491cm W: 187cm H: 146cm Boot: 535 litres Fuel Tank: 65 litres

A7 / S7 / RS7 Sportback

es. The A7 is hasicall Audi's niche-busting continues. The A7 is basically an A8 hatch, so it drives safely, has nice engines and interior, and a slightly more practical boot.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | GD2 | RATING |
|--------------------|----------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 3.0TDI quattro | 943500 | 200 | 580 | 5.7 | 250 | 5.2 | 136 | 7/10 |
| 3.0TDI BiT quattro | 1040 000 | 235 | 650 | 5.2 | 250 | 6.1 | 162 | 7/10 |
| S7 quattro | 1176 500 | 331 | 550 | 4.6 | 250 | 9.3 | 215 | 7/10 |
| RS7 quattro | 1596 000 | 412 | 700 | 3.9 | 305 | 9.5 | 221 | 8/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 497cm W: 192cm H: 142cm Boot: 535/1390 litres Fuel Tank: 65 litres

A car that addresses all the problems of our socio-economic and environmental malaise by ignoring them outright. The Q7 is a bad idea, brilliantly executed.



THE

| | PRICE | kW | Xm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | GB2 | RATING | |
|----------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|--|
| 3.0TDI quattro | 855500 | 180 | 550 | 7.8 | 216 | 7.4 | 195 | 6/10 | |
| 3.0T quattro | 900000 | 245 | 440 | 6.9 | 245 | 10.7 | 249 | 5/10 | |
| 1.2TDl quattro | 1055000 | 250 | 760 | 6.4 | 240 | 9.9 | 242 | 5/10 | |

EURO NCAP: • • • • • L: 509cm W: 198cm H: 173cm Boot: 775/2035 litres Fuel Tank: 100 litres

A8 ever escape the S-Class's shadow? Probably not, but then on this evidence, it doesn't deserve to.



| | PRICE | kW | Xm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | GB2 | RATING |
|----------------------|----------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| A8 3.0TDI quattro | 1182 000 | 190 | 580 | 5.9 | 250 | 5.9 | 155 | 8/10 |
| A8 L 3.0TDl quattro | 1349500 | 190 | 580 | 6.1 | 250 | 6.0 | 158 | 8/10 |
| 4.2TDI quattro | 1514000 | 283 | 850 | 4.7 | 250 | 7.4 | 194 | 8/10 |
| A8 L 4.2TDI quattro | 1684000 | 283 | 850 | 4.9 | 250 | 7.5 | 197 | 8/10 |
| S8 quattro | 1544500 | 382 | 650 | 4.2 | 250 | 10.2 | 237 | 8/10 |
| A8 L 6.3 W12 quattro | 2048500 | 368 | 625 | 4.7 | 250 | 12.4 | 290 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 514/527cm W: 195cm H: 146cm Boot: 510 litres Fuel Tank: 90 litres

Still effortlessly easy to drive, albeit not better than a 91 anymore. Have a V8, it's better than the V10. Promise.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | GB2 | RATING |
|------------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 4.2 quattro | 1655000 | 316 | 430 | 4.3 | 300 | 12.4 | 289 | 9/10 |
| 4.2 Spyder quattro | 1824500 | 316 | 430 | 4.5 | 300 | 12.6 | 294 | 9/10 |
| 5.2 V10 quattro | 2206000 | 386 | 530 | 3.6 | 314 | 13.1 | 305 | 9/10 |
| 5.2 V10 Spyder quattro | 2375000 | 386 | 530 | 3.8 | 311 | 13.3 | 310 | 9/10 |
| 5.2 V10 plus quattro | 2510500 | 404 | 540 | 3.5 | 317 | 12.9 | 299 | 9/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 443cm W: 190cm H: 124cm Boot: 100 litres Fuel Tank: 90 litres

BENTLEY

TopGear on Bentley: VW's British luxury division is the choice of nouveau riche types. Unfortunately. Impeccably built but not the last word in good taste.

Continental

The definitive posh VW until Bugatti spoiled the party, the Continental, in coupé and GTC convertible guises, is a masterclass in cod-British style.



0

| 246 | 8/10 |
|-----|--------------------------|
| | |
| 254 | 8/10 |
| 246 | 8/10 |
| 254 | 8/10 |
| 338 | 7/10 |
| 347 | 7/10 |
| 338 | 7/10 |
| 347 | 7/10 |
| | 254 338 347 338 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 480cm W: 192cm H: 140cm Boot: 358 litres Fuel Tank: 90 litres

It's the four-door saloon version of the W12 Continental GT. That's it really.





EURO NCAP: n/a L: 530cm W: 192cm H: 149cm Boot: 475 litres Fuel Tank: 90 litres

Mulsanne

The replacement for the Arnage, and every bit as opulent and brilliant. If you can ignore the looks (who OK'd those headlights?) this is brilliant.



 PRIES
 kW
 In
 6-100
 km
 L/100m
 C02
 RATING

 6.825.000
 377
 1020
 5.3
 296
 16.9
 393
 7/10

 7.500.000
 395
 1100
 4.9
 305
 14.6
 342
 8/10
 Mulsanne Mulsanne Speed

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 557cm W: 193cm H: 153cm Boot: 443 litres Fuel Tank: 96 litres

BMW

TopGear on BMW:

A car company run by engineers prioritising drivers, not passengers. Has branched into making the best electric cars too, incidentally.

Perhaps the pick of the premium hatches right now, the 1 Series thrashes the opposition for driving. M135i is a bargainous gem.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|-------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 118i 3-door | 342923 | 100 | 220 | 8.5 | 210 | 5.4 | 129 | 5/10 |
| 118i 3-door auto | 361333 | 100 | 220 | 8.7 | 210 | 5.6 | 133 | 5/10 |
| 120i 3-door | 364642 | 130 | 250 | 7.4 | 225 | 5.8 | 136 | 6/10 |
| 120i 3-door auto | 382334 | 130 | 250 | 7.2 | 222 | 5.7 | 133 | 6/10 |
| 125i 3-door | 437488 | 160 | 310 | 6.4 | 245 | 6.6 | 154 | 7/10 |
| 125i 3-door auto | 456 973 | 160 | 310 | 6.2 | 243 | 6.3 | 148 | 7/10 |
| 118i 5-door | 351923 | 100 | 220 | 8.5 | 210 | 5.4 | 129 | 5/10 |
| 118i 5-door auto | 370334 | 100 | 220 | 8.7 | 210 | 5.6 | 133 | 5/10 |
| 120i 5-door | 374142 | 130 | 250 | 7.4 | 225 | 5.8 | 136 | 6/10 |
| 120i 5-door auto | 391834 | 130 | 250 | 7.2 | 222 | 5.7 | 133 | 6/10 |
| 120d 5-door | 410 500 | 140 | 380 | 7.1 | 228 | 4.1 | 108 | 7/10 |
| 120d 5-door auto | 428500 | 140 | 380 | 7.0 | 228 | 3.9 | 103 | 7/10 |
| 125i 5-door | 446 488 | 160 | 310 | 6.4 | 245 | 6.6 | 154 | 7/10 |
| 125i 5-door auto | 465 973 | 160 | 310 | 6.2 | 243 | 6.3 | 148 | 7/10 |
| M135i 3-door | 540 477 | 240 | 450 | 5.1 | 250 | 8.0 | 188 | 8/10 |
| M135i 3-door auto | 559243 | 240 | 450 | 4.9 | 250 | 7.5 | 175 | 8/10 |
| M135i 5 door | 549977 | 240 | 450 | 5.1 | 250 | 8.0 | 188 | 8/10 |
| M135i 5 door auto | 568743 | 240 | 450 | 4.9 | 250 | 7.5 | 175 | 8/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 432cm W: 177cm H: 142cm Boot: 360/1200 litres Fuel Tank: 50/52 litres

What happened here? It's like a myopic pre-schoole has tried to draw an X3 with crayons. Inexplicable mock-SUV trading on its badge. Back of the class.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|----------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| sDrive18i | 402656 | 110 | 200 | 9.7 | 202 | 7.7 | 180 | 4/10 |
| sDrive18i auto | 419769 | 110 | 200 | 10.4 | 200 | 7.9 | 185 | 4/10 |
| sDrive20i | 427309 | 135 | 270 | 7.4 | 205 | 6.9 | 162 | 4/10 |
| sDrive20i auto | 444796 | 135 | 270 | 7.7 | 205 | 6.7 | 157 | 4/10 |
| sDrive20d | 441923 | 135 | 380 | 7.8 | 220 | 4.9 | 129 | 4/10 |
| sDrive20d auto | 460539 | 135 | 380 | 7.9 | 218 | 5.0 | 135 | 4/10 |
| xDrive20i | 482746 | 135 | 270 | 7.8 | 205 | 7.5 | 176 | 4/10 |
| xDrive20i auto | 499 822 | 135 | 270 | 7.9 | 205 | 7.1 | 167 | 4/10 |
| xDrive20d | 497565 | 135 | 380 | 8.1 | 215 | 5.5 | 145 | 4/10 |
| xDrive20d auto | 515360 | 135 | 380 | 8.1 | 213 | 5.4 | 143 | 4/10 |
| xDrive28i auto | 554925 | 180 | 350 | 6.5 | 240 | 7.2 | 168 | 4/10 |

EURO NCAP: •••• L: 445cm W: 180cm H: 155cm Boot: 420/1350 litres Fuel Tank: 61 litres

2 Series Active Tourer

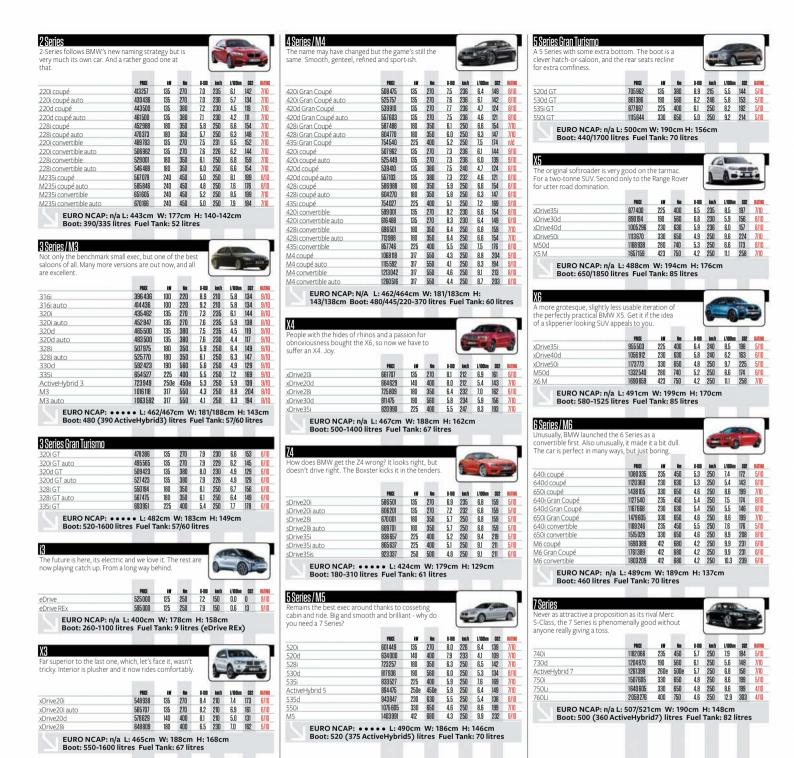
BMW builds an MPV but stupidly still quotes a Nurburgring time for it. First FWD BMW completely misses the point.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|-------------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 218i Active Tourer | 378 000 | 100 | 220 | 9.2 | 205 | 5.1 | 118 | 7/10 |
| 218i Active Tourer auto | 396205 | 100 | 220 | 9.2 | 205 | 5.2 | 122 | 7/10 |
| 220i Active Tourer | 403 052 | 141 | 280 | 7.5 | 230 | 6.0 | 140 | 7/10 |
| 220i Active Tourer auto | 420334 | 141 | 280 | 7.4 | 228 | 5.7 | 133 | 7/10 |
| 220d Active Tourer | 428 500 | 140 | 400 | 7.6 | 227 | 4.5 | 117 | 7/10 |
| 220d Active Tourer auto | 446500 | 140 | 400 | 7.5 | 225 | 4.3 | 114 | 7/10 |
| 225i Active Tourer | 448847 | 170 | 350 | 6.6 | 240 | 5.9 | 138 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 434cm W: 180cm H: 156cm Boot: 468-1510 litres Fuel Tank: 51 litres

DP 16 FS GP



The Audi A4 with a 2 year Guaranteed Future Value at only R 4 999 p.m.



Financial Services

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A supercar for spacemen. There's nothing else like it: this is a performance car that makes a Prius look like a gas-guzzler



eDrive coupé

kW Nm 0-100 km/h L/100km 602 266e 570e 4.4 250 2.1 49 1755 000 EURO NCAP: n/a L: 469cm W: 194cm H: 129cm Boot: 154 litres Fuel Tank: 42 litres

CHERY

TopGear on Chery: With Chinese cars, there can be no cherry picking. Sorry.

ke a pre-owned Daewoo Matiz, but worse A lot worse.



| | PRICE | KW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | GB2 | RATING |
|---------|--------|----|----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 0.8 TE | 88 900 | 38 | 70 | 20.0 | 138 | 6.8 | 156 | 2/10 |
| 0.8 TX | 99900 | 38 | 70 | 20.0 | 138 | 6.8 | 156 | 2/10 |
| 1.1 TXE | 109900 | 50 | 90 | 18.5 | 160 | 5.7 | 133 | 2/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 355cm W: 150cm H: 149cm Boot: 190/1308 litres Fuel Tank: 35 litres

Chery's attempt at originality. Laudable for a Chinese brand. Not a great car, nonetheless.



PRICE 129 900 kw Nm 61 114 0-100 km/h L/100km 602 RATING 16.0 156 7.0 160 3/10 1.3 TE EURO NCAP: n/a L: 370cm W: 158cm H: 153cm Boot: 324 litres Fuel Tank: 43 litres

An average B-segment effort from Chery with no evidence of tracing paper in its design.



 kW
 Nm
 0-100
 km/h
 L/100km
 C02
 BATIM

 72
 140
 15.1
 171
 7.4
 176
 n/d
 139900

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 414cm W: 169cm H: 149cm Boot: 270 litres Fuel Tank: 50 litres

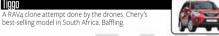
Fully loaded C-segment five-door with asthmatic 1.6 16v. No diesel for RHD markets. Huh?



0-100 km/h L/100km 602 n/a n/a 8.3 194 W Nm 93 160 209 900 EURO NCAP: n/a L: 428cm W: 179cm H: 147cm

Tiaan

Boot: 350 litres Fuel Tank: 57 litres





EURO NCAP: n/a L: 429cm W: 177cm H: 171cm Boot: 1935 litres Fuel Tank: 57 litres

Local offerings are mostly evolved Daewoos, built in Korea Very little bowtie DNA in evidence.

Spark Lite

One of the cheapest cars you can buy in SA, and it shows. No match for established rivals. Fugly, too.



PRICE KW Nn 0-100 km/h L/100km 602 MINK 104300 49 87 15.4 154 5.8 135 4/10 EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 364cm W: 160cm H: 152cm Boot: 170/568 litres Fuel Tank: 35 litres

mi-convincing alternative to the established budget city cars, but jury still out on rhino-meets-elephant looks.



| | PRICE | kW | Mm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|------------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.2 Campus | 121900 | 60 | 108 | 13.3 | 164 | 5.4 | 129 | 5/10 |
| 1.2 L | 132100 | 60 | 108 | 13.3 | 164 | 5.4 | 129 | 5/10 |
| 1.2 LS | 140 900 | 60 | 108 | 13.3 | 164 | 5.4 | 129 | 5/10 |
| 1.2 LT | 153 600 | 60 | 108 | 13.3 | 164 | 5.4 | 129 | 5/10 |

EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 364cm W: 160cm H: 152cm Boot: 568 litres Fuel Tank: 35 litres

Market leader gets the full Brazilian. not as good as the old one



| | PNUC | N.W | NII . | 0-100 | \$200/10 | L/IUUSIII | PRIC | RIGHT HIND |
|----------------------|---------|-----|-------|-------|----------|-----------|------|------------|
| 1.4 | 141700 | 68 | 120 | 12.8 | 160 | 7.2 | 171 | 6/10 |
| 1.4 UteForce Edition | 164000 | 68 | 120 | 12.8 | 160 | 7.2 | 171 | 6/10 |
| 1.4 Club | 167 400 | 68 | 120 | 12.8 | 160 | 7.2 | 171 | 6/10 |
| 1.4 Sport | 193700 | 68 | 120 | 12.8 | 160 | 7.2 | 171 | 6/10 |
| 1.8 | 160 800 | 77 | 161 | 9.8 | 185 | 8.1 | 193 | 6/10 |
| 1.8 UteForce Edition | 169100 | 77 | 161 | 9.8 | 185 | 8.1 | 193 | 6/10 |
| 1.8 Club | 173 300 | 77 | 161 | 9.8 | 185 | 8.1 | 193 | 6/10 |
| 1.8 Sport | 201600 | 77 | 161 | 9.8 | 185 | 8.1 | 193 | 6/10 |
| 1.3D Club | 213 300 | 55 | 170 | n/a | n/a | 5.5 | 145 | 7/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 451cm W: 170cm H: 158cm Boot: n/a litres Fuel Tank: 56 litres

Disappointing and unimaginative, the Aveo is a poor relation to the smaller and sparkier Spark. Dig no deeper for the vastly superior Hyundai Accent.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|-------------------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| hatch 1.6 L | 144800 | 77 | 145 | 11.5 | 184 | 7.3 | 173 | 2/10 |
| sedan 1.6 L | 149 500 | 77 | 145 | 11.6 | 184 | 7.3 | 173 | 2/10 |
| sedan 1.6 LS | 161800 | 77 | 145 | 11.6 | 184 | 7.3 | 173 | 2/10 |
| sedan 1.6 LS auto | 175 600 | 77 | 145 | 12.1 | 176 | 7.7 | 184 | 2/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 392/431cm W: 168/171cm H: 152cm Boot: 466/653 litres Fuel Tank: 45 litres

It's no Concorde, but at least it won't give your bank manager a coronary.



| | PHIGE | KW | NII | U-IUU | km/n | L/IUUKM | GUZ | RATHER |
|-------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| hatch 1.6 LS | 203800 | 85 | 155 | 11.3 | 189 | 6.5 | 155 | 4/10 |
| sedan 1.6 LS | 208700 | 85 | 155 | 11.3 | 183 | 6.4 | 152 | 4/10 |
| sedan 1.6 LS auto | 219 600 | 85 | 155 | 11.7 | 178 | 6.9 | 164 | 4/10 |
| hatch 1.4T RS | 238100 | 103 | 200 | 9.5 | 197 | 6.6 | 155 | 6/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 404/440cm W: 174cm H: 152cm Boot: 466/653 litres Fuel Tank: 46 litres

dable motoring and little else. The saloon is at least an interesting proposition compared to mainstream choices. The hatch not so much.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | 002 | RATING |
|--------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| sedan 1.6 L | 230 400 | 86 | 155 | 12.8 | 190 | 6.7 | 157 | 3/10 |
| sedan 1.6 LS | 247200 | 86 | 155 | 12.8 | 190 | 6.7 | 157 | 3/10 |
| sedan 1.4T LS | 262 500 | 103 | 200 | 9.3 | 195 | 5.8 | 135 | 5/10 |
| sedan 1.4T LS auto | 272 400 | 103 | 200 | 10.4 | 204 | 6.8 | 157 | 6/10 |
| hatch 1.6 LS | 248300 | 86 | 155 | 12.8 | 185 | 6.7 | 158 | 3/10 |
| hatch 1.4T LS | 265 200 | 103 | 200 | 9.3 | 200 | 5.8 | 135 | 6/10 |

EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 451/460cm W: 179cm H: 148cm Boot: 413/450 litres Fuel Tank: 60 litres

Chevrolet's take on the seven-seat MPV. So. It comes with seven seats, there's plenty of storage... sorry, we're nodding off.



PRICE kW Nm 301300 104 176 0-100 km/h L/100km C02 12.0 185 7.2 171 EURO NCAP: n/a L: 465cm W: 184cm H: 163cm

Boot: 101/739/1594 litres Fuel Tank: 64 litres

Facelifted car is still a cheap way into seven-seat SUV ownership, but there are far more enticing offers from other Korean brands.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | 082 | RATING |
|-------------|--------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.4 LT | 366500 | 123 | 230 | 10.5 | 190 | 8.8 | 210 | 5/10 |
| 2.4 LT auto | 384000 | 123 | 230 | 11.0 | 175 | 8.8 | 210 | 5/10 |
| 2.2D LT | 398600 | 135 | 400 | n/a | n/a | 7.9 | 209 | 6/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 468cm W: 185cm H: 175cm Boot: 465/1577 litres Fuel Tank: 65 litres

Trailblazer

ased SUV that does not give the mighty Toyota Fortuner a run for its money.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | GB2 | RATING |
|------------------|--------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 5D LT | 434900 | 120 | 380 | 11.7 | 180 | 7.4 | 195 | 6/10 |
| .8D LTZ auto | 513500 | 144 | 500 | 10.6 | 180 | 9.5 | 254 | 6/10 |
| 1.8D 4x4 LTZ | 551100 | 144 | 440 | 11.4 | 180 | 8.0 | 215 | 7/10 |
| .8D 4x4 LTZ auto | 569800 | 144 | 500 | 10.6 | 180 | 9.5 | 254 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 488cm W: 190cm H: 185cm Boot: 830 litres Fuel Tank: 76 litres

CHRYSLER

TopGear on Chrysler:
The perennial second princess of the American big three offers a lot of spec but little else. Voyage to nowhere, really.

Grand Voyager





| 2.8CRD LX | 609990 | 120 | 360 | 12.8 | 186 | 8.4 | 222 | 5/10 |
|----------------|--------|-----|-----|------|-----|-----|-----|------|
| 2.8CRD Limited | 674990 | 120 | 360 | 12.8 | 186 | 8.4 | 222 | 5/10 |
| TV == | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 514cm W: 195cm H: 188cm Boot: 914/2342 litres Fuel Tank: 75 litres

300C

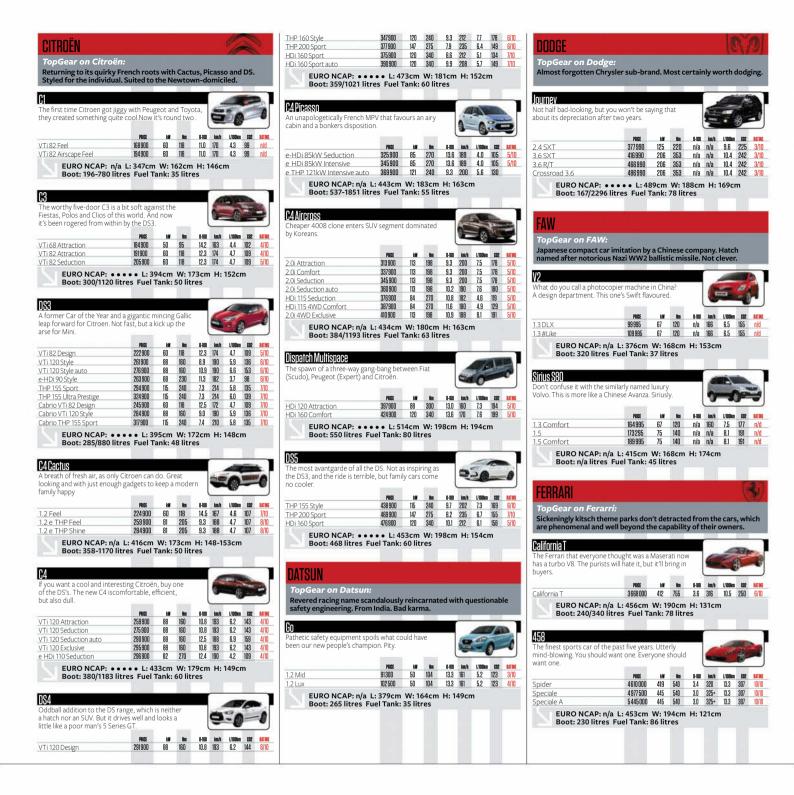
New nose, same old theme. Hugely improved cabi materials. Proper diesel too. Tremendous value.



| | PRICE | kW | No. | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | DB2 | RATING |
|----------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 3.6 Luxury Series | 601990 | 210 | 340 | 7.7 | 240 | 9.7 | 227 | 7/10 |
| 3.0CRD Luxury Series | 683 990 | 177 | 550 | 7.4 | 230 | 7.2 | 191 | 7/10 |
| SRT8 | 777990 | 347 | 631 | 5.0 | 280 | 13.0 | 303 | 8/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 507/509cm W: 190cm H: 149cm Boot: 481 litres Fuel Tank: 72 litres





The Audi A4 with a 2 year Guaranteed Future Value at only R 4 999 p.m.



Audi Financial Services

Finance subject to approval by Audi Financial Services, a division of Volkswagen Financial Services South Africa Proprietary Limited, an Authorised Financial Services and Credit Provider NCRCP6635. Offer on the Audi A4 1.8T FSI SE multitronic at R430 000 over 2 years, 10% deposit, 0% linked rate, prime currently at 9.25%, 63% 65% FV. Excludes monthly admin fee of R57. Model shown may be fitted with optional equipment. Interest rate will vary from example in this advert if price differs. Optional equipment pricing is not included in the finance amount advertised. Offer valid until 31 July 2015. Ts & Cs apply.



488 GTB

Evolved 458 that makes turbocharging that much more acceptable to the Tifosi. Trick aero. Looks ace. Latter day 288 of sorts?.



488 GTB

0-100 km/h L/100km c02 RATING 3.0 330+ 11.4 260 10/10 TBA 492 760 EURO NCAP: n/a L: 453cm W: 194cm H: 121cm Boot: 230 litres Fuel Tank: 86 litres

A 4wd Ferrari Estate, making this the most practical 300kph family car around. Buy it for the 6.3-litre V12 not the 450-litre boot.



0-100 km/h L/100km c02 RATING 3.7 335 15.4 360 9/10 485 683 5150000

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 491cm W: 196cm H: 138cm Boot: 450/800 litres Fuel Tank: 91 litres

F12berlinetta

The F12 is bombastic, epic and howlingly fast. The fastest Ferrari road car ever - faster even than an Enzo - nothing remotely like it.



EURO NCAP: n/a L: 462cm W: 194cm H: 127cm Boot: 320 litres Fuel Tank: 92 litres

TopGear on Fiat:

Painless to park. Good to look at. Quintessential Italian urban transport. South Africa has a lot of parking space though. Conundrum.

It's back, it's slightly rounder and it's still entirely brilliant Come 'ere cuddly Panda, we want to give you a hug.



0-100 km/h 14.2 164 14.2 164 1.2 Pop 1.2 Lounge 102 102 5.2 120 5.2 120 152 990 51 51

EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 400cm W: 169cm H: 149cm Boot: 275/1030 litres Fuel Tank: 35 litres

Not quite the Sixties revival Fiat was hoping for, but the 500 is a refreshing alternative to the ubiquitous Mini. One for the wife, unless you secretly like Boyzone.



119 5.1 5.0 1.2 Pop 51 51 160 1.2 Pop auto 186940 102 13 N 115 119 1.2 Lounge 1.2 Lounge auto 202940 51 74 74 74 102 13.0 160 10.5 182 5.0 115 140 6.1 5.8 6/10 1.4 Lounge 1.4 Lounge auto 500S 1.4 135 140 230940 131 10.6 182 182 10.6 182 12.9 160 13.0 160 5.8 500S 1.4 auto 236940 74 51 51 131 135 500C 1.2 Pop 500C 1.2 Pop auto 5.1 5.0 102 102 228940 6.1 5.8 500C 1.4 Lounge 10.6 182 10.5 182 135 140 500C 1.4 Lounge auto 500S Cabriolet 1.4 131 272 440 277.940 74 10 6 182 5 8 500S Cabriolet 1.4 auto 131 135

EURO NCAP: • • • • • L: 355cm W: 163cm H: 149cm Boot: 185 litres Fuel Tank: 35 litres

Practical, funky little MPV for married-with-kids hipsters who grew up pushing wooden toys around sandpits.



118 190 0-100 16.2 0400 km/h 16.2 155 16.5 155 6.6 152 4.4 115 200990 54 55 1.4 1.3 Multijet

EURO NCAP: N/A L: 396cm W: 172cm H: 174cm Boot: 330/2500 litres Fuel Tank: 45 litres

be misled by the badge and the headlights The 500L is more Panda than 500, and bigger than you expect.



EURO NCAP: n/a L: 415cm W: 178cm H: 166cm Boot: 340/1310 litres Fuel Tank: 50 litres

It's the Qubo's bigger MPV brother. If you require such a thing. We don't.

KW 77 0-100 km/h L/100km 13.4 164 5.5 Nm 290 323490 1.6 Multijet Dynamic EURO NCAP: n/a L: 439cm W: 183cm H: 190cm Boot: 790/3200 litres Fuel Tank: 60 litres

TopGear on Ford:

American alternative to VW, with a range of very tidily engineered cars. Ranger has become Hilux's most credible rival in, well, forever.

Indian-built old shape Fiesta used to be the class king, until the new Kia Picanto came around.



156 6/10 156 6/10 1.4 Ambiente 1.4 Trend 1.4TDCi Ambiente 169 6.6 154900 62 127 131 51 15.8 163

kW

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 380cm W: 168cm H: 143cm Boot: 284/979 litres Fuel Tank: 45 litres

Ikon

Old and ugly. Should be put out of its misery



Nm 143 163900 74 11.3 1.6 Ambiente EURO NCAP: n/a L: 428cm W: 169cm H: 147cm

Boot: 630 litres Fuel Tank: 45 litres

Arguably the best supermini on sale. Pace setter pacemaker, there's something for everyone here.

| | PRICE | kW | Nm . | 0-100 | km/h | 1/100km | 002 | BATING |
|---------------------------|---------|----|------|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 5-door 1.4 Ambiente | 194030 | 71 | 128 | 12.2 | 175 | 5.7 | 130 | 7/10 |
| 5-door 1.4 Trend | 204900 | 71 | 128 | 12.2 | 175 | 5.7 | 130 | 7/10 |
| 5-door 1.0T Ambiente auto | 199900 | 74 | 170 | 10.8 | 180 | 4.9 | 114 | 7/10 |
| 5-door 1.0T Trend | 199900 | 92 | 170 | 9.4 | 196 | 4.3 | 99 | 7/10 |
| 5-door 1.0T Trend auto | 209 900 | 74 | 170 | 10.8 | 180 | 4.9 | 114 | 7/10 |
| 5-door 1.0T Titanium | 219900 | 92 | 170 | 9.4 | 196 | 4.3 | 99 | 7/10 |
| 5-door 1.0T Titanium auto | 229900 | 74 | 170 | 10.8 | 180 | 4.9 | 114 | 7/10 |
| 5-door 1.6TDCi Ambiente | 210 030 | 70 | 200 | 11.7 | 181 | 3.6 | 95 | 7/10 |
| 5 door 1 6TDCi Trend | 216900 | 70 | 200 | 11.7 | 181 | 36 | 95 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 395cm W: 172cm H: 143cm Boot: 281 litres Fuel Tank: 40/42 litres

275 900 134 290 6.9 220 5.9 138 8/10

EcoSport

1.5TDCi Trend

3 door ST





270900 66 205 n/a 160 4.5 125 7/10

FURO NCAP: N/A 1: 401cm W: 177cm H: 167cm Boot: 705 litres Fuel Tank: 52 litres

engines, new interior design, even a tweak to perk the handling back up. Focus is back to its best.



0-110 sedan 1.0T Ambiente 92 170 92 170 11.1 5.0 212900 116 116 sedan 1.0T Trend 229900 11.1 192 5.0 7/10 132 8.7 222 5.6 265900 sedan 1.5T Trend sedan 1.5T Trend auto 9.0 220 6.1 11.1 192 5.0 140 116 279 900 132 2/10 7/10 170 7/10 hatch 1.0T Ambiente 192 5.0 116 224 5.5 127 hatch 1.0T Trend 234900 92 170 11.1 7/10 271900 132 240 hatch 1.5T Trend 8.6 7/10 hatch 1.5T Trend auto ST 1 8.9 222 6.5 248 6.1 7.2 140 169 284900 132 240 7/10 ST 3 394900 184 360 6.5 248 72 169 8/10

EURO NCAP: • • • • • L: 436/453cm W: 182cm H: 148cm Boot: 363/1148 litres Fuel Tank: 55/60 litres

Ranger

So much more bakkie than before, plus it's bigger Gotta like the big bro F150 genes.



199900 122 122 226 226 n/a n/a n/a n/a 10.8 10.8 257 257 235900 2.5 XL 6/10 122 88 88 257 237 2.5 Hi-Rider XL 249900 226 n/a n/a 9.0 2.2 XL 248 900 285 9.0 237 9.0 2.2 Hi-Rider XL 264900 n/a n/a 2.2 4x4 XL 316 900 88 110 285 n/a n/a 9.6 7.6 2.2 Hi-Rider XLS 318 900 8.2 8.2 9.3 n/a n/a 215 215 2.2 4x4 XL-Plus 347900 375 375 375900 110 n/a 2.2 4x4 XLS 3.2 Hi-Rider XLS 358900 147 470 n/a 147 412900 n/a 9.8 3.2 4x4 XLS 7/10 SuperCab 2.5 Hi-Rider XL 272900 122 226 n/a 10.9 7.7 9.3 9.8 n/a n/a n/a 2.2 Hi-Rider XI 314900 110 147 147 375 n/a 202 245 6/10 7/10 470 470 n/a 3.2 Hi-Rider XLS 386 900 258 3.2 4x4 XLS 4359NN n/a 4x4 XLS auto 449900 n/a 9.7 double cab 10.9 7.7 7.7 303 900 122 2.5 Hi-Rider XL n/a n/a n/a n/a 110 110 375 2.2 Hi-Rider XL 326900 n/a 202 407900 375 110 375 8.3 218 2 2 4x4 XI -Plus 397900 n/a 6/10 461900 n/a n/a 8.3 9.3 3.2 Hi-Rider XLT 461900 n/a 3.2 Hi-Rider XLT auto 474900 470 470 n/a n/a 9.1 9.8 3.2 4x4 XLT 519900 n/a 3.2 4x4 XLT auto 530 900 470 n/a 9.3 7/10 3 2 Hi-Rider Wildtrak 484900 n/a 245 470 470 n/a n/a 9.1 n/a n/a 9.7 494900 147 147 3.2 Hi Rider Wildtrak auto 551900 3 2 4x4 Wildtrak

EURO NCAP: • • • • • for XLT / Wildtrak L: 528cm W: 185cm H: 170-185cm Boot: n/a litres Fuel Tank: 80 litres

Tourneo Connect

Compact van with credibly contemporary turbocha engines and loads of kit. Crossover obsessed South Africans won't bother, though



kW Nm 0-100 km/h L/100km C02 Tourneo Connect I.OT Ambiente 170 279900 170 n/a 165 5.6 129 5/10 Grand Tourneo Connect 359900 110 176 165 240 n/a 1.6T Titanium auto 367900 85 285 n/a

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 442/482 cm W: 184cm H: 185cm Boot: 1029-2410/1529-2761 litres Fuel Tank: 60 litres





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Steed 6

GWM's interpretation of American supersized bakkie design, hence ginormous grille and oversized headlamps. Six airbags and ESP. Needs more power



EURO NCAP: n/a L: 535cm W: 180cm H: 176cm Boot: n/a litres Fuel Tank: 70 litres

HUNDA

World's greatest engine company assembles very reliable cars, which you'll have no desire to buy. Needs Type-Rs. Desperately.

Think of it as a smaller Jazz without the clever bits Bombproof mechanical build quality.



| | PRICE | kW | No. | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|------------------------------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| hatch 1.2 Trend | 134800 | 65 | 109 | 12.2 | n/a | 5.6 | 133 | 5/10 |
| hatch 1.2 Comfort | 148 000 | 65 | 109 | 12.2 | n/a | 5.6 | 133 | 5/10 |
| hatch 1.2 Comfort auto | 161 000 | 65 | 109 | 14.7 | n/a | 6.3 | 150 | 5/10 |
| Amaze sedan 1.2 Trend | 147200 | 65 | 109 | 12.4 | n/a | 6.1 | 147 | 5/10 |
| Amaze sedan 1.2 Comfort | 157700 | 65 | 109 | 12.4 | n/a | 6.1 | 147 | 5/10 |
| Amaze sedan 1.2 Comfort auto | 170700 | 65 | 109 | 15.7 | n/a | 6.9 | 167 | 5/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 361/399cm W: 168cm H: 150cm Boot: 519/405 litres Fuel Tank: 35 litres

Mobilio

It's better than an Avanza and Ertiga, but only just. Somewhat lacks the premium shine of bigger Hondas but does what it says on the tin.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|------------------|--------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.5 Trend | 188000 | 88 | 145 | 10.8 | 140 | 6.1 | 147 | 6/10 |
| 1.5 Comfort | 207900 | 88 | 145 | 10.8 | 140 | 6.1 | 147 | 6/10 |
| 1.5 Comfort auto | 224300 | 88 | 145 | 11.3 | 140 | 6.0 | 144 | 6/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 439cm W: 168cm H: 162cm Boot: 223-521 litres Fuel Tank: 42 litres

Individual and ingenious, the Jazz deserves to be bought by more people under ninety than it is.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|-------------------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.2 Trend | 185300 | 66 | 110 | 13.5 | 175 | 5.6 | 135 | 6/10 |
| 1.2 Comfort | 211000 | 66 | 110 | 13.6 | 175 | 5.6 | 135 | 6/10 |
| 1.2 Comfort auto | 228500 | 66 | 110 | 14.3 | 174 | 5.6 | 136 | 6/10 |
| 1.5 Elegance | 241900 | 88 | 145 | 9.9 | 180 | 6.0 | 143 | 7/10 |
| 1.5 Elegance auto | 256 900 | 88 | 145 | 10.6 | 180 | 5.8 | 140 | 7/10 |
| 1.5 Dynamic | 257300 | 88 | 145 | 9.9 | 180 | 6.0 | 143 | 7/10 |
| 1.5 Dynamic auto | 272300 | 88 | 145 | 10.7 | 180 | 5.8 | 140 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 444cm W: 170cm H: 147cm Boot: 536 litres Fuel Tank: 40 litres

onvincing facelift raises this iteration of the Ballade from budget to bearable.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm . | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | CB2 | RATING |
|-------------------|--------|----|------|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.5 Trend | 208900 | 88 | 145 | 9.6 | 185 | 5.9 | 140 | 6/10 |
| 1.5 Trend auto | 223900 | 88 | 145 | 11.1 | 190 | 5.8 | 137 | 5/10 |
| 1.5 Elegance | 237100 | 88 | 145 | 9.6 | 185 | 5.9 | 140 | 5/10 |
| 1.5 Elegance auto | 252100 | 88 | 145 | 11.1 | 190 | 5.8 | 137 | 6/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 444cm W: 170cm H: 147cm Boot: 536 litres Fuel Tank: 40 litres

Looks like a facelift, but is actually an all new model that's now much quieter, more comfortable and much less bonkers inside. The Type-R cometh.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | 602 | RATING |
|-------------------------|--------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| sedan 1.8 Elegance | 311600 | 104 | 174 | 8.8 | 200 | 6.7 | 160 | 7/10 |
| sedan 1.8 Elegance auto | 326600 | 104 | 174 | 10.5 | 200 | 6.6 | 157 | 7/10 |

323500 104 174 8.8 200 6.7 160 7/10 338500 104 174 10.5 200 6.6 157 7/10 sedan 1.8 Executive sedan 1.8 Executive auto 104 174 104 174 9.1 212 146 7/10 hatch 1.8 Elegance 297000 hatch 1.8 Elegance auto 312 000 10.9 207 6.5 155 7/10 323500 104 174 11.3 207 5.3 150 7/10 338500 104 174 11.3 207 6.5 155 7/10 356400 88 300 10.6 202 4.1 109 6/10 hatch 1.8 Executive hatch 1.8 Executive auto hatch 1.6i-DTEC Executive 104 174 9.5 210 6.6 157 7/10 104 174 11.3 205 6.7 160 7/10 Tourer 1.8 Executive 385500 Tourer 1.8 Executive auto 400500

EURO NCAP: • • • • • L: 430/455cm W: 175/177cm H: 144cm Boot: 440/477-1210 litres Fuel Tank: 50 litres

An award winner at TopGear in 2010. Buck Rogers styling, low emissions and a compelling balance of performance and economy. It's the CR-X reborn.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|-------------|--------|-----|------|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| hybrid | 384100 | 101 | 190e | 9.4 | 200 | 5.2 | 124 | 7/10 |
| hybrid auto | 399100 | 101 | 190e | 9.9 | 198 | 4.9 | 117 | 6/10 |

Boot: 225/401 litres Fuel Tank: 40 litres

Honda's SUV now sharper to the eye, but lacks the branding cachet. Should last rather well.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|-------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.0 Comfort | 355900 | 114 | 192 | 10.0 | 190 | 7.7 | 182 | 6/10 |
| 2.0 Comfort auto | 370 900 | 114 | 192 | 12.4 | 185 | 7.6 | 181 | 6/10 |
| 2.0 Elegance | 404100 | 114 | 192 | 10.0 | 190 | 7.7 | 182 | 6/10 |
| 2.0 Elegance auto | 419100 | 114 | 192 | 12.4 | 185 | 7.6 | 181 | 6/10 |
| 2.4 Executive AWD | 520900 | 140 | 220 | 11.1 | 190 | 8.6 | 203 | 6/10 |
| 2.4 Exclusive AWD | 557800 | 140 | 220 | 11.1 | 190 | 8.6 | 203 | 6/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 457cm W: 182cm H: 165cm Boot: 1146 litres Fuel Tank: 58 litres

Say sayonara to the Accord as we knew it in favo of an obese, cumbersome American version. Or simply put, the American version.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING | |
|------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|--|
| 2.0 Elegance | 416 400 | 114 | 190 | 11.7 | 200 | 7.5 | 178 | 5/10 | |
| 2.4 Executive | 480600 | 132 | 225 | 10.6 | 200 | 8.1 | 192 | 5/10 | |
| 3.5 V6 Exclusive | 587600 | 207 | 339 | 7.2 | 200 | 9.2 | 217 | 5/10 | |
| | | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 489cm W: 185cm H: 147cm Boot: 453 litres Fuel Tank: 65 litres

HYUNDAI

TopGear on Hyundai:

Korean behemoth perhaps the greatest threat of all to Toyota's passenger-car business. Needs a bakkie for true world dominat

Facelifted car, but don't think Hyundai has taken that as an excuse to make it expensive.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|-----------------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.1 Motion | 129900 | 50 | 99 | 15.2 | 153 | 4.8 | 114 | 6/10 |
| 1.1 Motion auto | 142900 | 50 | 99 | 17.1 | 146 | 5.7 | 135 | 6/10 |
| 1.25 Fluid | 138 500 | 64 | 119 | 12.3 | 169 | 4.7 | 113 | 6/10 |
| 1.25 Fluid auto | 151900 | 64 | 119 | 13.8 | 160 | 5.5 | 132 | 6/10 |
| 1.25 Glide | 146 900 | 64 | 119 | 12.3 | 169 | 4.7 | 113 | 6/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 359cm W: 160cm H: 154cm Boot: 225/910 litres Fuel Tank: 35 litres

Lacks the charisma of the Panda and the sheer polis of the Up but actually, if you don't care about cars then buy this one.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|-----------------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.25 Motion | 149 900 | 64 | 120 | 12.7 | 167 | 5.9 | 130 | 6/10 |
| 1.25 Fluid | 162 400 | 64 | 120 | 12.7 | 167 | 5.9 | 130 | 7/10 |
| 1.25 Fluid auto | 172 400 | 64 | 120 | 14.2 | 160 | 6.9 | 147 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 377cm W: 166cm H: 152cm Boot: 256-1202 litres Fuel Tank: 43 litres

It's the new i20! It's not that exciting! It needs better engines! Otherwise a very worthy and competent supermini.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm . | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING | |
|----------------|--------|----|------|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|--|
| 1.2 Motion | 184900 | 61 | 115 | 13.6 | 165 | 5.9 | 140 | 5/10 | |
| 1.4 Fluid | 207900 | 74 | 133 | 11.4 | 182 | 6.5 | 147 | 5/10 | |
| 1.4 Fluid auto | 217900 | 74 | 133 | 13.2 | 163 | 7.5 | 160 | 5/10 | |
| | | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 400cm W:173cm H: 149cm Boot: 294/1010 litres Fuel Tank: 45 litres

Plastic hubcaps complete sleeper looks, with a rev-happy screamer of an engine.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|----------------------|--------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| sedan 1.6 Motion | 207900 | 91 | 156 | 10.2 | 190 | 6.1 | 145 | 7/10 |
| sedan 1.6 Fluid | 224900 | 91 | 156 | 10.2 | 190 | 6.1 | 145 | 7/10 |
| sedan 1.6 Fluid auto | 234900 | 91 | 156 | 11.4 | 184 | 6.4 | 151 | 7/10 |
| hatch 1.6 Fluid | 234900 | 91 | 156 | 10.2 | 190 | 6.4 | 152 | 7/10 |
| hatch 1.6 Fluid auto | 244900 | 91 | 156 | 11.4 | 184 | 6.8 | 161 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: • • • • • L: 437cm W:170cm H: 146cm Boot: 389 litres Fuel Tank: 43 litres

A monumental improvement over its predecessor and like the Accent also offers zingy performance.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|------------------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.6 Premium | 261900 | 96 | 157 | 10.1 | 200 | 6.4 | 152 | 6/10 |
| 1.6 Premium auto | 276 900 | 96 | 157 | 11.6 | 195 | 6.9 | 163 | 6/10 |

EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 455cm W: 178cm H: 145cm Boot: 485 litres Fuel Tank: 50 litres

Woah, Hyundai seem to be catching up with Kia in the design stakes, and catching up with everyone else



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.6 Premium | 279900 | 95 | 157 | 10.5 | 192 | 6.4 | 152 | 6/10 |
| 1.6 Premium auto | 299 900 | 95 | 157 | 11.5 | 190 | 6.8 | 173 | 5/10 |
| 1.8 Executive | 299 900 | 110 | 178 | 9.7 | 195 | 6.5 | 157 | 7/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 430cm W: 178cm H: 148cm Boot: 378 litres Fuel Tank: 53 litres

A cool, quirky coupé/hatch with one door on the driver's side and two doors on the other. A modicum



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|--------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.6 Executive | 297 900 | 103 | 167 | 9.7 | 201 | 8.4 | 163 | 6/10 |
| 1.6 Executive auto | 317900 | 103 | 167 | 10.3 | 200 | 8.4 | 161 | 6/10 |
| Turbo Elite | 379900 | 150 | 265 | 7.8 | 224 | 7.4 | 176 | 6/10 |
| Turbo Elite auto | 399900 | 150 | 265 | 7.4 | 224 | 7.8 | 187 | 6/10 |

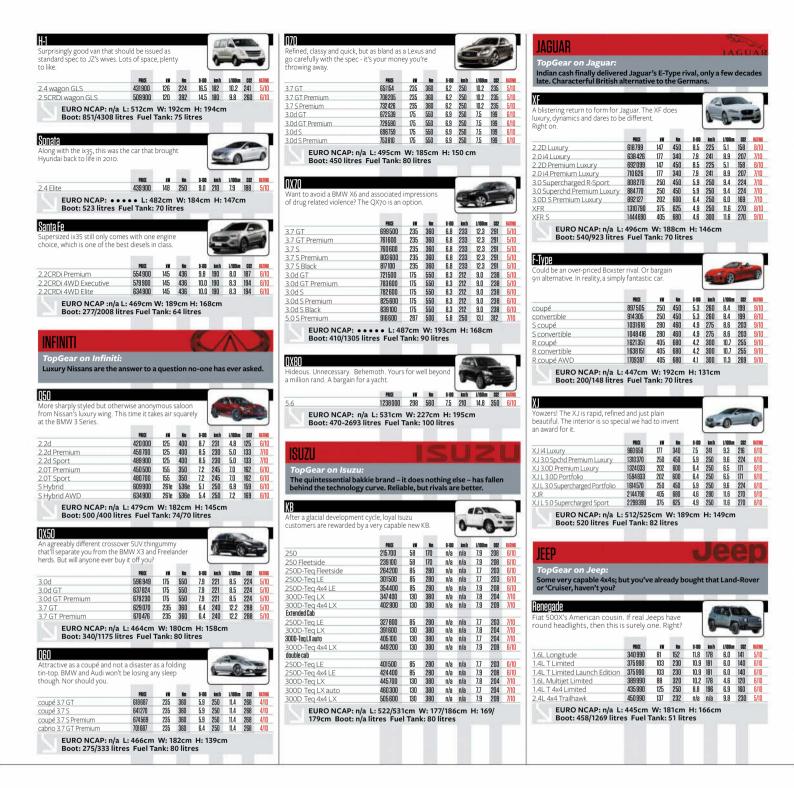
EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 422cm W: 179cm H: 140cm Boot: 440 litres Fuel Tank: 50 litres

A weird but not unattractive compact SUV that marks Hyundai's trend towards recovery No masterpiece, but you could do worse



| | PRICE | kW | Xm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|-----------------------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.0 Premium | 334900 | 116 | 192 | 10.7 | 185 | 8.5 | 201 | 6/10 |
| 2.0 Premium Special Edition | 354900 | 116 | 192 | 10.7 | 185 | 8.5 | 201 | 6/10 |
| 2.0 Premium auto | 349900 | 116 | 192 | n/a | n/a | n/a | n/a | 6/10 |
| 2.0 Premium auto Special Edition | 369900 | 116 | 192 | 11.5 | 177 | 8.9 | 207 | 6/10 |
| 2.0 Executive | 374900 | 116 | 192 | 10.7 | 185 | 8.5 | 204 | 6/10 |
| 2.0 Executive Special Edition | 389900 | 116 | 192 | 10.7 | 185 | 8.5 | 204 | 5/10 |
| 2.0 Elite | 399900 | 116 | 192 | 11.5 | 177 | 8.8 | 200 | 5/10 |
| 2.0 Elite Special Edition | 414900 | 116 | 192 | 11.5 | 177 | 8.8 | 200 | 5/10 |
| 1.7CRDi Premium | 359900 | 85 | 260 | 12.4 | 174 | 5.3 | 139 | 6/10 |
| 1.7CRDi Premium Special Edition | 379900 | 85 | 260 | 12.4 | 173 | 5.3 | 139 | 6/10 |
| 2.0CRDi Elite | 429 900 | 130 | 383 | 9.4 | 195 | 6.5 | 170 | 6/10 |
| 2.0CRDi 4WD Elite | 489900 | 130 | 392 | 9.8 | 195 | 7.2 | 190 | 5/10 |
| 2.0CRDi 4WD Elite Special Edition | 509900 | 130 | 392 | 9.8 | 195 | 7.2 | 190 | 5/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: • • • • • L: 441cm W: 182cm H: 166cm Boot: 591-1436 litres Fuel Tank: 55 litres





Audi Financial Services

Finance subject to approval by Audi Financial Services, a division of Volkswagen Financial Services South Africa Proprietary Limited, an Authorised Financial Services and Credit Provider NCRCP6635. Offer on the Audi A4 1.8T FSI SE multitronic at R430 000 over 2 years, 10% deposit, 0% linked rate, prime currently at 9.25%, 63% 67% EV. Excludes monthly admin fee of R57. Model shown may be fitted with optional equipment. Interest rate will vary from example in this advert if price differs. Optional equipment pricing is not included in the finance amount advertised. Offer valid until 31 July 2015. Ts & Cs apply.



Compass

The most softcore Jeep in the range – more of a quasi-SUV and only in 2WD here. Looks alright, priced right, but rivals are more accomplished.



FURO NCAP: n/a 1: 445cm W: 181cm H: 166cm Boot: 458/1269 litres Fuel Tank: 51 litres

No longer the smallest, cheapest Jeep you can buy But still should be the cheapest Jeep you can buy. We'd avoid at all costs



| | PRIGE | kW | Xm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATINE |
|-------------------|---------------|--------|------|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.4L Limited | 376990 | 125 | 220 | 10.7 | 185 | 8.5 | 196 | 3/10 |
| 2.4L Limited auto | 391990 | 125 | 220 | n/a | n/a | 9.0 | 208 | 3/10 |
| EURO NCAR | n/a 1 . 141cm | 14/. 1 | 70cm | ш. 1 | 67cm | | | |

Boot: 536/1277 litres Fuel Tank: 51 litres

Wrangler

Yee and indeed ha. The Wrangler is still basic but has been around for so long it is now retro. Five-door is rugged in the Defender vein.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|--------------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 3.6L Sahara | 484990 | 209 | 347 | 8.1 | 159 | 11.0 | 256 | 5/10 |
| 3.6L Rubicon | 509 990 | 209 | 347 | 8.1 | 159 | 11.4 | 266 | 6/10 |
| Unlimited 3.6L Sahara | 529990 | 209 | 347 | 8.9 | 180 | 11.7 | 273 | 6/10 |
| Unlimited 3.6L Altitude | 542990 | 209 | 347 | 8.9 | 180 | 11.7 | 273 | 6/10 |
| Unlimited 3.6L Rubicon | 554990 | 209 | 347 | 8.9 | 180 | 11.9 | 276 | 7/10 |
| Unlimited 3.6L Rubicon X | 579990 | 209 | 347 | 8.9 | 180 | 11.9 | 276 | 7/10 |
| Unlimited 2.8CRD Sahara | 589990 | 147 | 460 | 10.7 | 172 | 8.3 | 217 | 6/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 422/475cm W: 188cm H: 184cm Boot: 498/935 litres Fuel Tank: 85 litres

Cherokee

After a leave of absence, the Cherokee is back battle with the Freelander. It's priced well and looks... interesting.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|--------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.4L Longitude | 500990 | 130 | 229 | 10.5 | 196 | 8.3 | 193 | 6/10 |
| 3.2L Limited | 536 990 | 200 | 315 | 8.1 | 209 | 9.5 | 221 | 6/10 |
| 3.2L 4x4 Limited | 592990 | 200 | 315 | 8.1 | 209 | 10.0 | 232 | 7/10 |
| 3.2L 4x4 Trailhawk | 654990 | 200 | 315 | 8.4 | 180 | 10.0 | 232 | 7/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 463cm W: 186cm H: 186/190cm Boot: 412-1267 litres Fuel Tank: 60 litres

Grand Cherokee

Jeep may be under Fiat's control, but no-on appears to have told the Grand Cherokee See also Chrysler 300C.



| | PRICE | kW | Xm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|-----------------|----------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 3.6L Limited | 724990 | 210 | 347 | 8.3 | 206 | 10.4 | 244 | 6/10 |
| 3.6L Overland | 799990 | 210 | 347 | 8.3 | 206 | 10.4 | 244 | 6/10 |
| 3.6L Summit | 885990 | 210 | 347 | 8.3 | 206 | 10.4 | 244 | 6/10 |
| 3.0CRD Limited | 829 990 | 179 | 569 | 8.2 | 202 | 7.5 | 198 | 7/10 |
| 3.0CRD Overland | 899990 | 179 | 569 | 8.2 | 202 | 7.5 | 198 | 7/10 |
| 3.0CRD Summit | 985990 | 179 | 569 | 8.2 | 202 | 7.5 | 198 | 6/10 |
| 5.7L Overland | 835990 | 259 | 520 | 7.3 | 225 | 13.0 | 304 | 5/10 |
| SRT8 | 1099 990 | 344 | 624 | 5.0 | 257 | 14.0 | 327 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 482cm W: 194cm H: 176cm Boot: 782/1554 litres Fuel Tank: 93 litres

TopGear on Kia:

For people who need a better-styled Hyundai.

A Kia cracker. New and improved Picanto looks good, drives well, costs little and is warrantied to the max.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|-------------|---------|----|----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.0 LX | 136 995 | 51 | 94 | 14.3 | 155 | 4.9 | 117 | 7/10 |
| 1.0 LX auto | 148 995 | 51 | 94 | n/a | n/a | 5.6 | 132 | 7/10 |

149 995 65 120 11.6 169 5.0 119 7/10 161 995 65 120 n/a n/a 6.0 144 7/10 1.2 EX 1.2 FX auto

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 360cm W: 160cm H: 148cm Boot: 200/870 litres Fuel Tank: 35 litres

Another looker from Kia desperately in search of more shove.



| | PRICE | kW | No. | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|--------------------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| hatch 1.2 | 179 995 | 65 | 120 | 13.1 | 168 | 5.4 | 129 | 4/10 |
| hatch 1.4 | 203995 | 79 | 135 | 11.5 | 183 | 6.4 | 151 | 5/10 |
| hatch 1.4 auto | 215 995 | 79 | 135 | 13.2 | 170 | 7.0 | 165 | 5/10 |
| hatch 1.4 Tec | 216 995 | 79 | 135 | 11.5 | 183 | 6.4 | 151 | 5/10 |
| hatch 1.4 Tec auto | 228 995 | 79 | 135 | 13.2 | 170 | 7.0 | 165 | 5/10 |
| sedan 1.2 | 179995 | 65 | 120 | 13.1 | 168 | 5.4 | 129 | 4/10 |
| sedan 1.4 | 203995 | 79 | 135 | 11.5 | 183 | 6.4 | 151 | 6/10 |
| sedan 1.4 auto | 215 995 | 79 | 135 | 13.2 | 170 | 7.0 | 165 | 6/10 |
| sedan 1.4 Tec | 216 995 | 79 | 135 | 11.5 | 183 | 6.4 | 151 | 6/10 |
| sedan 1.4 Tec auto | 228995 | 79 | 135 | 13.2 | 170 | 7.0 | 165 | 6/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 405cm W: 172cm H: 146cm Boot: 288/389 litres Fuel Tank: 43 litres

Kia thinks they created the funky compact thing-a-ma-jig segment with the Soul. Here's a fresh take on everyone's favourite box on wheels.



94 260

1.6D Smart auto 350 995 EURO NCAP: n/a L: 414cm W: 180cm H: 161cm Boot: 354-1367 litres Fuel Tank: 54 litres

Cerato

VW rivalling build quality and design – thanks to former VW man Peter Schreyer. Rather compelling, but needs forced-induction power.



12.2 177 6.2 164 6/10

| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|-------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| hatch 1.6 EX | 259 995 | 95 | 157 | 10.1 | 200 | 6.5 | 154 | 7/10 |
| hatch 1.6 EX auto | 271995 | 95 | 157 | 11.6 | 195 | 6.8 | 160 | 7/10 |
| hatch 2.0 EX | 291995 | 118 | 194 | 8.5 | 210 | 6.9 | 164 | 7/10 |
| hatch 2.0 EX auto | 303 995 | 118 | 194 | 9.3 | 205 | 7.2 | 170 | 7/10 |
| hatch 2.0 SX | 321995 | 118 | 194 | 8.5 | 210 | 6.9 | 164 | 7/10 |
| hatch 2.0 SX auto | 333995 | 118 | 194 | 9.3 | 205 | 7.2 | 170 | 7/10 |
| sedan 1.6 EX | 259 995 | 95 | 157 | 10.1 | 200 | 6.5 | 154 | 7/10 |
| sedan 1.6 EX auto | 271995 | 95 | 157 | 11.6 | 195 | 6.8 | 160 | 7/10 |
| sedan 2.0 EX | 291995 | 118 | 194 | 8.5 | 210 | 6.9 | 164 | 7/10 |
| sedan 2.0 EX auto | 303 995 | 118 | 194 | 9.3 | 205 | 7.2 | 170 | 7/10 |
| sedan 2.0 SX | 321995 | 118 | 194 | 8.5 | 210 | 6.9 | 164 | 7/10 |
| sedan 2.0 SX auto | 333995 | 118 | 194 | 9.3 | 205 | 7.2 | 170 | 7/10 |
| Koup 1.6T | 349995 | 152 | 265 | 7.7 | 224 | 7.2 | 170 | 6/10 |
| Koup 1.6T auto | 361995 | 152 | 265 | 7.4 | 222 | 7.9 | 187 | 6/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 456cm W: 178cm H: 145cm Boot: 482 litres Fuel Tank: 50 litres

Sportage

Another one of Kia's stand-out cars, the Sportage is a handsome, spacious, value-driven crossover.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|--------------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.0 Ignite | 339995 | 116 | 192 | 10.7 | 185 | 8.7 | 207 | 6/10 |
| 2.0 | 369995 | 116 | 192 | 10.7 | 185 | 8.7 | 207 | 6/10 |
| 2.0 auto | 381995 | 116 | 192 | 11.5 | 177 | 8.9 | 213 | 6/10 |
| 2.0CRDi | 399995 | 130 | 382 | 9.4 | 195 | 6.7 | 175 | 7/10 |
| 2.0CRDi auto | 411995 | 130 | 392 | 9.6 | 196 | 7.3 | 192 | 7/10 |
| 2.0 AWD | 404995 | 116 | 192 | 11.3 | 184 | 8.7 | 207 | 5/10 |
| 2.0 AWD auto | 416 995 | 116 | 192 | 11.7 | 175 | 8.9 | 213 | 5/10 |
| 2.0CRDi AWD | 434995 | 130 | 382 | 9.8 | 194 | 6.7 | 175 | 6/10 |
| 2.0CRDi AWD auto | 446995 | 130 | 392 | 9.8 | 195 | 7.3 | 192 | 6/10 |
| 2.0CRDi AWD Explore auto | 488995 | 130 | 392 | 9.8 | 195 | 7.3 | 192 | 6/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 444cm W: 186cm H: 165cm Boot: 564/1353 litres Fuel Tank: 58 litres

The Sorento is a cheap, totally forgettable SUV.
Decent standard spec is nice, automotive androgeny less so.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|-----------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.2CRDi | 459 995 | 147 | 436 | 9.7 | 190 | 7.2 | 189 | 7/10 |
| 2.2CRDi 4WD | 555 995 | 147 | 436 | 10.0 | 190 | 7.4 | 194 | 7/10 |
| 2.2CRDi 4WD Adventure | 585995 | 147 | 436 | 10.0 | 190 | 7.4 | 194 | 6/10 |

EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 469cm W: 189cm H: 171cm Boot: 2052 litres Fuel Tank: 70 litres

Top Gear on Lamborghini: All-wheel drive because it's owned by Audi. Preposterous cars the world would be a poorer place without.

Lambo's riposte to the 458 and 650S. Smoother and slicker but ultimately remains Gallardo v2.0.



 PRICE
 kW
 Nm
 0-100
 km/h
 L/100km
 C02

 4750000
 449
 560
 3.2
 325+
 12.5
 290
 EURO NCAP: n/a L: 446cm W: 192cm H: 117cm

Murciélago replacement doesn't disappoint. A hin of Audi has crept in, but the Aventadoris still one bonkers supercar.

Boot: n/a litres Fuel Tank: 80 litres



| | PRICE | kW | Xm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|----------------|----------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 700 4 | 7150 000 | 515 | 690 | 2.9 | 350 | 16.0 | 370 | 9/10 |
| 700 4 Roadster | 7500000 | 515 | 690 | 3.0 | 350 | 16.0 | 370 | 9/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 478cm W: 203cm H: 114cm Boot: n/a litres Fuel Tank: 90 litres

Gear on Land Rover:

No longer a symbol of British hard-line foreign policy. Range Rover once again the stately SUV brand it once was.

Still going. Still a workhorse farmer's SUV, where practicality outweighs ergonomics, luxury ridequality and speed.



| | PRICE | kW | Xm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|--------------------------------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 90 TD station wagon S | 543800 | 90 | 360 | 15.8 | 145 | 10.0 | 266 | 6/10 |
| 90 TD station wagon Silver LE | 584800 | 90 | 360 | 15.8 | 145 | 10.0 | 266 | 6/10 |
| 90 TD station wagon Black LE | 584300 | 90 | 360 | 15.8 | 145 | 10.0 | 266 | 6/10 |
| 110 TD pick-up E | 507200 | 90 | 360 | 15.8 | 145 | 11.1 | 295 | 6/10 |
| 110 TD high-capacity pick-up E | 523 400 | 90 | 360 | 15.8 | 145 | 11.1 | 295 | 6/10 |
| 110 TD station wagon S | 527600 | 90 | 360 | 15.8 | 145 | 11.1 | 295 | 6/10 |
| 110 TD station wagon Silver LE | 627500 | 90 | 360 | 15.8 | 145 | 11.1 | 295 | 6/10 |
| 110 TD station wagon Black LE | 634600 | 90 | 360 | 15.8 | 145 | 11.1 | 295 | 6/10 |
| 110 TD double cab S | 602400 | 90 | 360 | 15.8 | 145 | 11.1 | 295 | 6/10 |
| 130 TD crew cab E | 611300 | 90 | 360 | 17.0 | 132 | 11.1 | 295 | 6/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 389/464/517cm W: 179cm H: 197/ 202cm Boot: 1600/2300 litres Fuel Tank: 60/75 litres

Discovery Sport

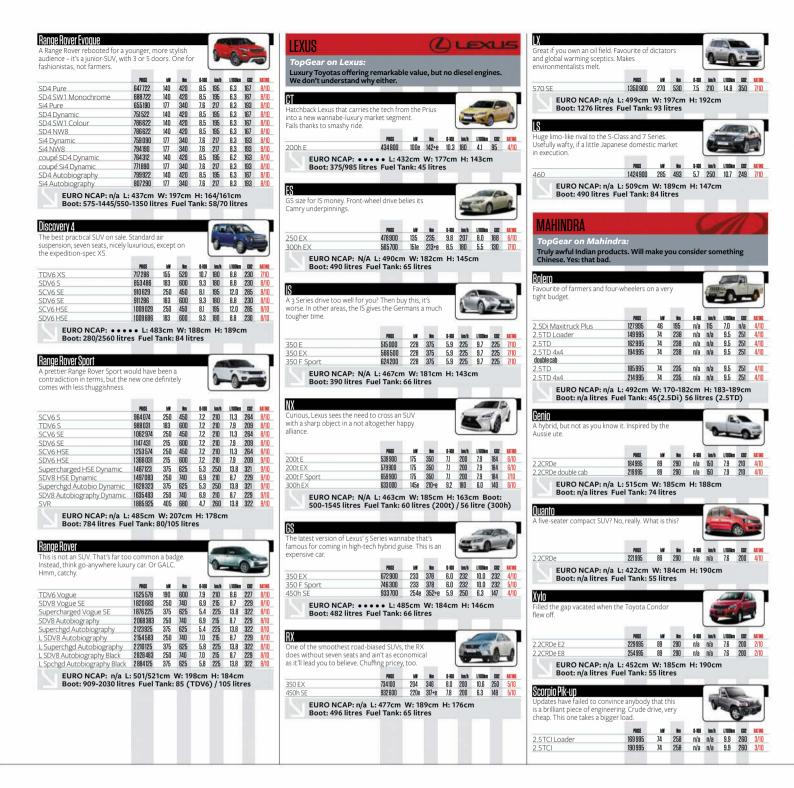
a new name, two more seats and much more. Pricey, but if you're a yummy mummy, you'll want this



| | PRICE | kW | No. | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|----------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| TD4S | 545901 | 110 | 400 | 10.3 | 180 | 6.0 | 159 | 6/10 |
| SD4S | 595 020 | 140 | 420 | 8.9 | 188 | 6.3 | 166 | 8/10 |
| Si4 S | 598200 | 177 | 340 | 8.2 | 199 | 8.3 | 197 | 7/10 |
| SD4 SE | 640320 | 140 | 420 | 8.9 | 188 | 6.3 | 166 | 8/10 |
| Si4 SE | 643 500 | 177 | 340 | 8.2 | 199 | 8.3 | 197 | 7/10 |
| SD4 HSE | 697 020 | 140 | 420 | 8.9 | 188 | 6.3 | 166 | 8/10 |
| Si4 HSE | 700200 | 177 | 340 | 8.2 | 199 | 8.3 | 197 | 7/10 |
| SD4 HSE Luxury | 736120 | 140 | 420 | 8.9 | 188 | 6.3 | 166 | 8/10 |
| Si4 HSF Luxury | 739300 | 177 | 340 | 8.2 | 199 | 8.3 | 197 | 9/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 459cm W: 207cm H: 172cm Boot: 981-1698 litres Fuel Tank: 65 (TD4/SD4) 70 (Si4) litres

\mathbf{m} DP 16 FS # GP





Audi Financial Services

Finance subject to approval by Audi Financial Services, a division of Volkswagen Financial Services South Africa Proprietary Limited, an Authorised Financial Services and Credit Provider NCRCP6635. Offer on the Audi A4 1.8T FSI SE multitronic at R430 000 over 2 years, 10% deposit, 0% linked rate, prime currently at 9.25%, 63% 67% EV. Excludes monthly admin fee of R57. Models shown may be fitted with optal equipment. Interest rate will vary from example in this advert if price differs. Optional equipment pricing is not included in the finance amount advertised. Offer valid until 31 July 2015. Ts & Cs apply.



EURO NCAP: n/a L: 443/512cm W: 177cm H: 186/198cm Boot: n/a litres Fuel Tank: 80 litres

| Scorpio | | |
|--|----------------------|-----|
| Updates have failed to convin | | |
| is a brilliant piece of engineer cheap. | ing. Crude drive, ve | ery |



| PRICE | kW | Mm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|---------|-------------------------------|--|--|--|--|---|--|
| 249 995 | 89 | 290 | n/a | n/a | 8.8 | 233 | 3/10 |
| 275995 | 89 | 290 | n/a | n/a | 8.8 | 233 | 3/10 |
| 289995 | 89 | 290 | n/a | n/a | 8.8 | 233 | 3/10 |
| 315995 | 89 | 290 | n/a | n/a | 8.8 | 233 | 3/10 |
| | 249 995 275 995 289 995 | 249 995 89 275 995 89 289 995 89 | 249 995 89 290 275 995 89 290 289 995 89 290 | 249.995 89 290 n/a 275.995 89 290 n/a 289.995 89 290 n/a | 249 995 89 290 n/a n/a 275 995 89 290 n/a n/a 289 995 89 290 n/a n/a | 249995 89 290 n/a n/a 8.8 275995 89 290 n/a n/a 8.8 289995 89 290 n/a n/a 8.8 | 249.995 89 290 n/a n/a 8.8 233 275.995 89 290 n/a n/a 8.8 233 289.995 89 290 n/a n/a 8.8 233 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 512cm W: 177cm H: 198cm Boot: n/a litres Fuel Tank: 80 litres

| XUV | |
|----------|-----|
| Mahindra | ent |

ers the 21st Century. Not that it's



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|----------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.2CRDe W4 | 259995 | 103 | 330 | n/a | n/a | 7.1 | 180 | 5/10 |
| 2.2CRDe W6 | 299 995 | 103 | 330 | n/a | n/a | 7.1 | 180 | 5/10 |
| 2.2CRDe W8 | 329995 | 103 | 330 | n/a | n/a | 7.1 | 180 | 5/10 |
| 2.2CRDe W8 AWD | 349 995 | 103 | 330 | n/a | n/a | 7.1 | 180 | 5/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 456cm W: 189cm H: 179cm Boot: n/a litres Fuel Tank: 70 litres

MASERATI

TopGear on Maserati:

Cheap, somewhat less sophisticated Ferraris which are a lot more palatable to non-car people. Who wants a cheap Ferrari? Quite.

Maserati builds a BMW 5 Series. It's available with a diesel engine. And, well, they think that's a good idea.



| | PRICE | kW | Mm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | GB2 | RATING |
|--------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| Diesel | 1281000 | 202 | 600 | 6.3 | 250 | 5.9 | 158 | 6/10 |
| Ghibli | 1335000 | 243 | 500 | 5.6 | 263 | 9.6 | 223 | 7/10 |
| S | 1574000 | 301 | 550 | 5.0 | 285 | 10.4 | 242 | 7/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 497cm W: 195cm H: 146cm Boot: 500 litres Fuel Tank: 70/80 litres

Quattroporte

Nooo – what have they done? The old one was soul personified. This looks a bit... meh, but drives better than the last one.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C82 | RATING |
|--------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| Diesel | 1593000 | 202 | 600 | 6.4 | 250 | 6.2 | 163 | 7/10 |
| S | 1977000 | 301 | 550 | 5.1 | 285 | 7.1 | 179 | 8/10 |
| GTS | 2244000 | 390 | 710 | 4.7 | 307 | 11.8 | 274 | 8/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 526cm W: 195cm H: 148cm Boot: 530 litres Fuel Tank: 80 litres

GranTurismo / GranCabrio

Muscular but pretty coupé that is more GT than sports car. Nothing wrong with that and the GTS has a little more bite if you need it.



| | PRICE | kW | Mm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|-------------------------------|----------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| GranTurismo | 1959 000 | 302 | 460 | 5.2 | 285 | 14.3 | 330 | 7/10 |
| GranTurismo Sport | 2170 000 | 338 | 520 | 4.8 | 298 | 14.3 | 331 | 7/10 |
| GranTurismo Sport Cambiocorsa | 2267000 | 338 | 520 | 4.7 | 300 | 15.5 | 360 | 7/10 |
| GranTurismo MC Stradale | 2600000 | 338 | 520 | 4.5 | 303 | 14.4 | 337 | 8/10 |
| GranCabrio | 2344000 | 331 | 510 | 5.2 | 285 | 14.5 | 337 | 7/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

| GranCabrio Sport | 2487000 | 338 | 520 | 5.0 | 285 | 14.5 | 337 | 7/10 |
|------------------|---------|-----|-----|-----|-----|------|-----|------|
| GranCabrio MC | 2696000 | 338 | 520 | 4.9 | 289 | 14.5 | 337 | 8/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 488cm W: 192cm H: 135c Boot: 173/260 litres Fuel Tank: 75/86/90 litres

ΜΔ7ΠΔ

TopGear on Mazda:

The only Japanese manufacturer to win Le Mans no longer has a signature rotary car.

e last 2 was a sleeper – it never set out to be sparky, yet somehow achieved it. Same again, just with a hint more polish.

| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|---------------------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.5 Active | 188 000 | 82 | 145 | 8.7 | 188 | 5.5 | 130 | 7/10 |
| 1.5 Dynamic | 199900 | 82 | 145 | 8.7 | 188 | 5.5 | 130 | 7/10 |
| 1.5 Dynamic auto | 211300 | 82 | 145 | n/a | 184 | 5.7 | 134 | 6/10 |
| 1.5 Individual | 211400 | 82 | 145 | 8.7 | 188 | 5.5 | 130 | 7/10 |
| 1.5 Individual auto | 222800 | 82 | 145 | n/a | 184 | 5.7 | 134 | 6/10 |
| 1.5DE Hazumi | 259900 | 77 | 220 | 10.1 | 179 | 4.4 | 115 | 7/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 389/426cm W: 170cm H: 148cm Boot: 250/787 litres Fuel Tank: 43 litres

The 6's design language moves to the 3. So does the handling verve. Besides that we're less sure why you'd have one over a Golf.



| | PRICE | kW | Xn | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | 002 | RATING |
|---------------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| hatch 1.6 Original | 232900 | 77 | 144 | n/a | n/a | 6.2 | 147 | 6/10 |
| hatch 1.6 Active | 242900 | 77 | 144 | n/a | n/a | 6.2 | 147 | 6/10 |
| hatch 1.6 Dynamic | 253100 | 77 | 144 | n/a | n/a | 6.2 | 147 | 6/10 |
| hatch 1.6 Dynamic auto | 256 400 | 77 | 144 | n/a | n/a | 6.9 | 164 | 6/10 |
| hatch 2.0 Individual | 293600 | 121 | 210 | 8.8 | 198 | 6.2 | 146 | 6/10 |
| hatch 2.0 Individual auto | 299600 | 121 | 210 | 10.3 | 198 | 5.9 | 140 | 6/10 |
| hatch 2.0 Astina | 326300 | 121 | 210 | 10.3 | 198 | 5.9 | 140 | 6/10 |
| sedan 1.6 Original | 232900 | 77 | 144 | n/a | n/a | 6.0 | 142 | 6/10 |
| sedan 1.6 Active | 242900 | 77 | 144 | n/a | n/a | 6.0 | 142 | 6/10 |
| sedan 1.6 Dynamic | 253100 | 77 | 144 | n/a | n/a | 6.0 | 142 | 6/10 |
| sedan 1.6 Dynamic auto | 256 400 | 77 | 144 | n/a | n/a | 6.7 | 159 | 6/10 |
| sedan 2.0 Individual | 293 600 | 121 | 210 | 8.9 | 195 | 6.1 | 145 | 6/10 |
| sedan 2.0 Individual auto | 299600 | 121 | 210 | 10.4 | 195 | 5.8 | 139 | 6/10 |
| sedan 2.0 Astina | 326300 | 121 | 210 | 10.4 | 195 | 5.8 | 139 | 6/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 446/459cm W: 180cm H: 145cm Boot: 308/408 litres Fuel Tank: 51 litres

Ford Ranger's hideous looking mechanical sibli A good bakkie you'll never grow to love.



| | PRICE | kW | Mm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|------------------|---------------|-----|-------|-------|-------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.2 SLX | 288500 | 110 | 375 | n/a | n/a | 7.6 | 199 | 6/10 |
| FreeStyle Cab | | | | | | | | |
| 2.2 SLX | 302500 | 110 | 375 | n/a | n/a | 7.7 | 202 | 6/10 |
| 3.2 SLE | 350400 | 147 | 470 | n/a | n/a | 9.3 | 245 | 6/10 |
| 3.2 SLE auto | 362400 | 147 | 470 | n/a | n/a | 9.1 | 239 | 6/10 |
| 3.2 4x4 SLE | 402400 | 147 | 470 | n/a | n/a | 9.8 | 258 | 6/10 |
| double cab | | | | | | | | |
| 2.2 SLE | 370 400 | 110 | 375 | n/a | n/a | 7.7 | 202 | 6/10 |
| 3.2 SLE | 402400 | 147 | 470 | n/a | n/a | 9.3 | 245 | 6/10 |
| 3.2 SLE auto | 412 400 | 147 | 470 | n/a | n/a | 9.1 | 239 | 6/10 |
| 3.2 4x4 SLE | 454400 | 147 | 470 | n/a | n/a | 9.8 | 258 | 6/10 |
| 3.2 4x4 SLE auto | 466 400 | 147 | 470 | n/a | n/a | 9.7 | 255 | 6/10 |
| FUDO NOAD. | -/- 1. 520/52 | 0 | M. 10 | | 11. 1 | 70/10 | 22 | _ |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 528/538cm W: 185cm H: 170/182cm Boot: n/a litres Fuel Tank: 80 litres

Mazda5

MPV with sliding doors and practical interior. Late re-design adds massive swoosh to the side. Which is nice.



kW Nm 106 180 106 180 106 180 0-100 10.8 km/h 194 1/100km co2 RATING 8.2 194 6/10 268900 2.0 Original 186 194 186 8.3 2.0 Active auto 2 O Individual 294200 10.8 13.1 2.0 Individual auto EURO NCAP: • • • • • L: 459cm W: 175cm H: 162cm

Boot: 112/857 litres Fuel Tank: 60 litres

Good, solid modern SUV with much to recommend.



| | PRICE | kW | Xm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|-----------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.0 Active | 319500 | 121 | 210 | 9.3 | 197 | 6.4 | 149 | 6/10 |
| 2.0 Active auto | 329300 | 121 | 210 | 9.5 | 187 | 6.4 | 148 | 6/10 |
| 2.0 Dynamic | 329600 | 121 | 210 | 9.3 | 197 | 6.4 | 149 | 6/10 |
| 2.2DÉ Active | 378300 | 110 | 380 | 10.0 | 198 | 5.7 | 151 | 7/10 |
| 2.5 Individual | 408700 | 141 | 256 | n/a | n/a | 6.9 | 160 | 6/10 |
| 2.2DE AWD Akera | 465 400 | 129 | 420 | 9.4 | 204 | 5.9 | 155 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: • • • • L: 456cm W: 184cm H: 167cm Boot: 403 litres Fuel Tank: 56 litres

Handsome mid-sized saloon with some cleve engine tech underneath. Drives well. Possibly a bit middle management.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|----------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| .0 Active | 342000 | 114 | 200 | n/a | n/a | 6.1 | 142 | 6/10 |
| .0 Active auto | 358000 | 114 | 200 | n/a | n/a | 6.0 | 138 | 6/10 |
| .5 Dynamic | 373 000 | 138 | 250 | 9.1 | 211 | 6.6 | 153 | 6/10 |
| .5 Individual | 399500 | 138 | 250 | 9.1 | 211 | 6.6 | 153 | 6/10 |
| .2DE Dynamic | 404000 | 129 | 420 | 8.4 | 216 | 5.3 | 139 | 7/10 |
| .2DE Atenza | 430500 | 129 | 420 | 8.4 | 216 | 5.3 | 139 | 7/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 487cm W: 211cm H: 145cm Boot: 438 litres Fuel Tank: 62 litres

McLaren

pGear on McLaren:

Superior engineering exercise compared to Ferrari, if a tad soull Road cars a lot better than the F1 team's racers at the moment.

Think of it as a 12C that has been improved in every single way. Or a budget P1. Win and win.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|--------|-------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| coupé | POA | 478 | 678 | 3.0 | 333 | 11.7 | 275 | 10/10 |
| Spider | POA | 478 | 678 | 3.0 | 329 | 11.7 | 275 | 10/10 |

EURO NCAP: N/A L: 451cm W: 190cm H: 120cm Boot: n/a litres Fuel Tank: 72 litres

MERCEDES-BENZ

Smaller ones a tad disappointing. Limousines peerless. AMGs charmingly unhinged. The original car company is in fine form.

Despite the bulbous drunkards nose this is a conventional hatch. Watch the spec or you'll muck it up.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | 002 | RATING |
|----------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| A200 | 376 642 | 115 | 250 | 8.4 | 224 | 5.8 | 136 | 8/10 |
| A200 auto | 394334 | 115 | 250 | 8.3 | 224 | 5.7 | 133 | 8/10 |
| A200CDI | 404400 | 100 | 300 | 9.3 | 210 | 4.5 | 116 | 7/10 |
| A200CDI auto | 422400 | 100 | 300 | 9.2 | 210 | 4.1 | 108 | 7/10 |
| A220CDI | 444400 | 125 | 350 | 8.2 | 220 | 4.4 | 115 | 7/10 |
| A250 Sport | 481273 | 155 | 350 | 6.6 | 240 | 6.4 | 148 | 8/10 |
| A45 AMG 4Matic | 659717 | 265 | 450 | 4.6 | 250 | 7.1 | 165 | 7/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

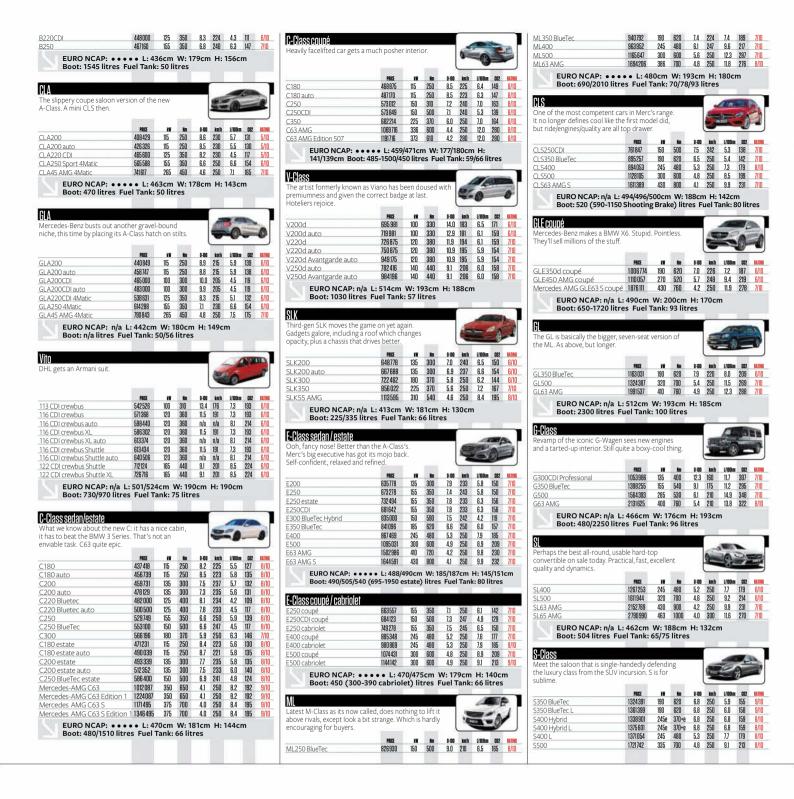
EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 429cm W: 178cm H: 143cm Boot: 341/1157 litres Fuel Tank: 50 litres

nagined MPV that should get female accountants in a tizzy.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | 682 | RATING |
|--------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| B200 | 389736 | 115 | 250 | 8.6 | 220 | 5.8 | 134 | 6/10 |
| B200 auto | 407 223 | 115 | 250 | 8.4 | 220 | 5.5 | 129 | 7/10 |
| B200CDI | 404200 | 100 | 300 | 9.9 | 210 | 4.5 | 117 | 6/10 |
| B200CDI auto | 422200 | 100 | 300 | 9.8 | 210 | 4.2 | 111 | 7/10 |













EURO NCAP: n/a L: 512/525cm W: 190cm H: 150cm Boot: 510/530 litres Fuel Tank: 70/80 litres

AMG gets serious about hammering Porsche. Doesn't quite have a 911's finesse, but boy does it make you feel good.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|---------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| GT | 1651850 | 340 | 600 | 4.0 | 304 | 9.3 | 216 | 9/10 |
| GTS | 1991670 | 375 | 650 | 3.8 | 310 | 9.6 | 224 | 9/10 |
| GTS Edition 1 | 2202670 | 375 | 650 | 3.8 | 310 | 9.6 | 224 | 9/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 455cm W: 194cm H: 129cm Boot: 350 litres Fuel Tank: 75 litres

he S-Class Coupe is Mercedes-Benz's spiked auntlet in a velvet glove. All the power. All the glory. Those sexy lines.



| PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | 682 | RATING |
|---------|---------------------|----------------------------|------------------------------------|--|--|---|---|
| 1921618 | 335 | 700 | 4.6 | 250 | 8.8 | 204 | 9/10 |
| 2511104 | 430 | 900 | 4.2 | 250 | 10.1 | 237 | 9/10 |
| 3087013 | 463 | 1000 | 4.1 | 250 | 11.9 | 279 | 9/10 |
| | 1921618 2 511104 | 1921618 335 2511104 430 | 1921618 335 700 2511104 430 900 | 1921618 335 700 4.6 2511104 430 900 4.2 | 1921618 335 700 4.6 250 2511104 430 900 4.2 250 | 1921618 335 700 4.6 250 8.8 2511104 430 900 4.2 250 10.1 | 1921618 335 700 4.6 250 8.8 204 2511104 430 900 4.2 250 10.1 237 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 503cm W: 190cm H: 141cm Boot: 400 litres Fuel Tank: 80 litres

MG

TopGear on MG:

Once British. Now Chinese. Reversal of the opium wars. Make for very ironic Hong Kong democracy protest fleet vehicles.

After the startling success of the MG6, MG unleashes a supermini on the world. World can hardly believe



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | 002 | RATING |
|-----------|--------|----|-----|-------|--------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.5 | 149900 | 78 | 135 | 11.5 | 174 | 5.9 | 138 | n/d |
| 1.5 Wired | 175900 | 78 | 135 | 11.5 | 174 | 5.9 | 138 | n/d |
| 1.5 Style | 189900 | 78 | 135 | 11.5 | 174 | 5.9 | 138 | n/d |
| E CONT. | | | | | 25,011 | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 402cm W: 173cm H: 151cm Boot: 285 litres Fuel Tank: 45 litres

OK effort for a Chinese-English car, but is let down by driver interface.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | 682 | RATING |
|-----------------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| saloon 1.8T Comfort | 249 900 | 118 | 215 | 8.4 | 193 | 7.9 | 184 | 3/10 |
| saloon 1.8T R Comfort | 270 900 | 118 | 215 | 8.4 | 193 | 7.9 | 184 | 3/10 |
| saloon 1.8T RG Motorsport | 299 900 | 165 | 315 | n/a | n/a | 7.9 | 184 | 3/10 |
| saloon 1.8T Luxury | 259 900 | 118 | 215 | 8.4 | 193 | 7.9 | 184 | 3/10 |
| saloon 1.8T Deluxe | 289900 | 118 | 215 | 8.4 | 193 | 7.9 | 184 | 3/10 |
| saloon 1.8T R Deluxe | 309900 | 118 | 215 | 8.4 | 193 | 7.9 | 184 | 3/10 |
| saloon 1.8T RG Motorsport | 330900 | 165 | 315 | n/a | n/a | 7.9 | 184 | 3/10 |
| fastback 1.8T Comfort | 249 900 | 118 | 215 | 8.4 | 193 | 7.9 | 184 | 3/10 |
| fastback 1.8T R Comfort | 270900 | 118 | 215 | 8.4 | 193 | 7.9 | 184 | 3/10 |
| fastback 1.8T RG Motorsport | 299900 | 165 | 315 | n/a | n/a | 7.9 | 184 | 3/10 |
| fastback 1.8T Luxury | 259900 | 118 | 215 | 8.4 | 193 | 7.9 | 184 | 3/10 |
| fastback 1.8T Deluxe | 289900 | 118 | 215 | 8.4 | 193 | 7.9 | 184 | 3/10 |
| fastback 1.8T R Deluxe | 309900 | 118 | 215 | 8.4 | 193 | 7.9 | 184 | 3/10 |
| fastback 1.8T RG Motorsport | 330900 | 165 | 315 | n/a | n/a | 7.9 | 184 | 3/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 465cm W: 183cm H: 148cm Boot: 472/1268 litres Fuel Tank: 62 litres

BMW's British hatchback a delightful driver's car with appeal diluted by having spawned way too many derivatives for its own good.

thing. Apart from that, the new Mini is predictably excellent.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|--|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| Cooper 3-door | 303500 | 100 | 230 | 7.9 | 210 | 4.7 | 110 | 7/10 |
| Cooper 3-door auto | 320 400 | 100 | 230 | 7.8 | 210 | 4.9 | 115 | 7/10 |
| Cooper S 3-door | 371847 | 141 | 300 | 6.8 | 235 | 5.9 | 138 | 7/10 |
| Cooper S 3-door auto | 387618 | 141 | 300 | 6.7 | 233 | 5.5 | 127 | 7/10 |
| Cooper 5-door | 312500 | 100 | 230 | 8.2 | 207 | 4.9 | 114 | 8/10 |
| Cooper 5-door auto | 329 400 | 100 | 230 | 8.1 | 207 | 5.0 | 116 | 8/10 |
| Cooper S 5-door | 383052 | 141 | 300 | 6.9 | 232 | 6.0 | 140 | 8/10 |
| Cooper S 5-door auto | 398823 | 141 | 300 | 6.8 | 232 | 5.5 | 129 | 8/10 |
| John Cooper Works 3 dr | 421591 | 170 | 320 | 6.3 | 246 | 6.7 | 155 | 8/10 |
| John Cooper Works 3 dr auto | 441334 | 170 | 320 | 6.1 | 246 | 5.7 | 133 | 8/10 |
| at a second and a second a second and a second a second and a second a second and a | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 382-385/398-400cm W: 173 H: 141/143cm Boot: 211/278 litres Fuel Tank: 40/44 litres

| Coupe | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | CO2 | RATING |
|------------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| Cooper | 314142 | 90 | 160 | 9.0 | 204 | 5.8 | 136 | 5/10 |
| Cooper auto | 333 094 | 90 | 160 | 10.3 | 198 | 6.7 | 156 | 5/10 |
| Cooper S | 378168 | 135 | 260 | 6.9 | 230 | 6.3 | 146 | 5/10 |
| Cooper Sauto | 395 991 | 135 | 260 | 7.1 | 224 | 6.7 | 155 | 5/10 |
| John Cooper Works | 437912 | 155 | 280 | 6.4 | 240 | 7.0 | 163 | 5/10 |
| John Cooper Works auto | 455838 | 155 | 280 | 6.6 | 238 | 7.4 | 173 | 5/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 373/376cm W: 168cm H: 138cm Boot: 280 litres Fuel Tank: 40/50 litres

| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|------------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| Cooper | 331257 | 90 | 160 | 9.8 | 198 | 6.1 | 142 | 4/10 |
| Cooper auto | 350004 | 90 | 160 | 11.1 | 191 | 6.9 | 160 | 6/10 |
| Cooper S | 402975 | 135 | 260 | 7.3 | 225 | 6.4 | 149 | 6/10 |
| Cooper S auto | 420 901 | 135 | 260 | 7.6 | 220 | 6.8 | 159 | 6/10 |
| John Cooper Works | 464822 | 155 | 280 | 6.9 | 235 | 7.2 | 167 | 5/10 |
| John Cooper Works auto | 482748 | 155 | 280 | 7.1 | 233 | 7.6 | 177 | 5/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 373cm W: 168cm H: 141cm Boot: 125-660 litres Fuel Tank: 40/50 litres

| Roadster | | | | | | | | |
|------------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| | PRICE | kW | Mm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | 602 | RATING |
| Cooper | 349757 | 90 | 160 | 9.2 | 199 | 6.1 | 142 | 6/10 |
| Cooper auto | 368 504 | 90 | 160 | 10.5 | 192 | 6.9 | 160 | 6/10 |
| Cooper S | 414 475 | 135 | 260 | 7.0 | 227 | 6.4 | 149 | 6/10 |
| Cooper S auto | 432 401 | 135 | 260 | 7.2 | 222 | 6.8 | 159 | 6/10 |
| John Cooper Works | 472322 | 155 | 280 | 6.5 | 237 | 7.2 | 167 | 5/10 |
| John Cooper Works auto | 490248 | 155 | 280 | 6.7 | 235 | 7.6 | 177 | 5/10 |

EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 373/376cm W: 168cm H: 139cm Boot: 240 litres Fuel Tank: 40/50 litres

Countryman

The MINI bulks up to become a sort of mild crossover with the option of ALL-4 four-wheel drive. No one is sure why.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | 602 | RATING |
|-----------------------------|--------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| Cooper | 343283 | 90 | 160 | 10.5 | 190 | 6.5 | 152 | 5/10 |
| Cooper auto | 362748 | 90 | 160 | 11.6 | 182 | 7.6 | 177 | 5/10 |
| Cooper S | 404488 | 140 | 260 | 7.5 | 216 | 6.6 | 154 | 6/10 |
| Cooper S auto | 423543 | 140 | 260 | 7.8 | 212 | 7.5 | 175 | 5/10 |
| John Cooper Works ALL4 | 501272 | 160 | 300 | 7.0 | 225 | 8.0 | 186 | 5/10 |
| John Cooper Works ALL4 auto | 518890 | 160 | 300 | 7.0 | 223 | 8.3 | 193 | 5/10 |

EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 410/413cm W: 179cm H: 156cm Boot: 350-1170 litres Fuel Tank: 47 litres

260 140

PRICE 404488

Paceman

Cooper S

seemingly few ideas. What's the Paceman for, Mini?



423543 140 260 7.7 214 7.5 175 5/10 Cooper S auto
 501272
 160
 300
 6.9
 226
 8.0
 186
 6/10

 518890
 160
 300
 6.9
 224
 8.3
 193
 5/10
 John Cooper Works ALL4

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 410/413cm W: 179cm H: 156cm Boot: 330-1080 litres Fuel Tank: 47 litres

TopGear on Mitsubishi:

Once dominant Dakar racing and WRC brand trading on past glories. Pajero Sport's a rather convincing Fortuner rival, though.

Mitsubishi have made a Micra. Really though, you deserbetter than this.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | 602 | RATING |
|---------|--------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.2 GL | 134900 | 57 | 100 | 11.7 | 180 | 4.9 | 115 | 4/10 |
| 1.2 GLX | 144900 | 57 | 100 | 11.7 | 180 | 4.9 | 115 | 4/10 |
| 1.2 GLS | 154900 | 57 | 100 | 11.7 | 180 | 4.9 | 115 | 4/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 371cm W: 166cm H: 150cm Boot: n/a litres Fuel Tank: 35 litres

A small crossover that covers a lot of bases. Looks good and drives well, but a bit vanilla.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|--------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.0 GL | 299 900 | 110 | 197 | 9.6 | 194 | 7.5 | 175 | 6/10 |
| 2.0 GLX | 334900 | 110 | 197 | 9.6 | 194 | 7.5 | 175 | 6/10 |
| 2.0 GLS | 347900 | 110 | 197 | 9.6 | 194 | 7.5 | 175 | 6/10 |
| 2.0 GLS auto | 359900 | 110 | 197 | 11.5 | 190 | 7.6 | 178 | 6/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 430cm W: 177cm H: 163cm Boot: 1193 litres Fuel Tank: 63 litres

Triton

Neither the prettiest, nor best in class



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | 1/100km | 682 | RATING |
|------------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|------|--------|
| 2.4 GL | 179 900 | 97 | 202 | n/a | 163 | 10.2 | 2426 | 4/10 |
| 2.4 GLX | 194900 | 97 | 202 | n/a | 163 | 10.2 | 2426 | 4/10 |
| 2.5DI-D GL | 204900 | 100 | 314 | n/a | 167 | 8.1 | 2126 | 5/10 |
| 2.5DI-D GLX | 244900 | 100 | 314 | n/a | 167 | 8.1 | 2126 | 5/10 |
| 2.5DI-D ClubCab | 299900 | 100 | 314 | n/a | 167 | 8.2 | 2146 | 5/10 |
| 2.5DI D double cab | 359900 | 100 | 314 | n/a | 167 | 8.3 | 2166 | 5/10 |
| 2.5DI D 4x4 double cab | 429900 | 131 | 400 | n/a | n/a | 8.6 | 2256 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: • • • • • L: 517cm W: 175cm H: 178cm Boot: n/a litres Fuel Tank: 75 litres

Its back, and it's better than ever. It couldn't have been much worse really.



 kW
 Nm
 0-100
 km/h
 L/100km
 602

 123
 222
 n/a
 n/a
 8.2
 192
 439900 EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 466cm W: 180cm H: 168cm Boot: 477-1608 litres Fuel Tank: 60 litres

Pajero Sport

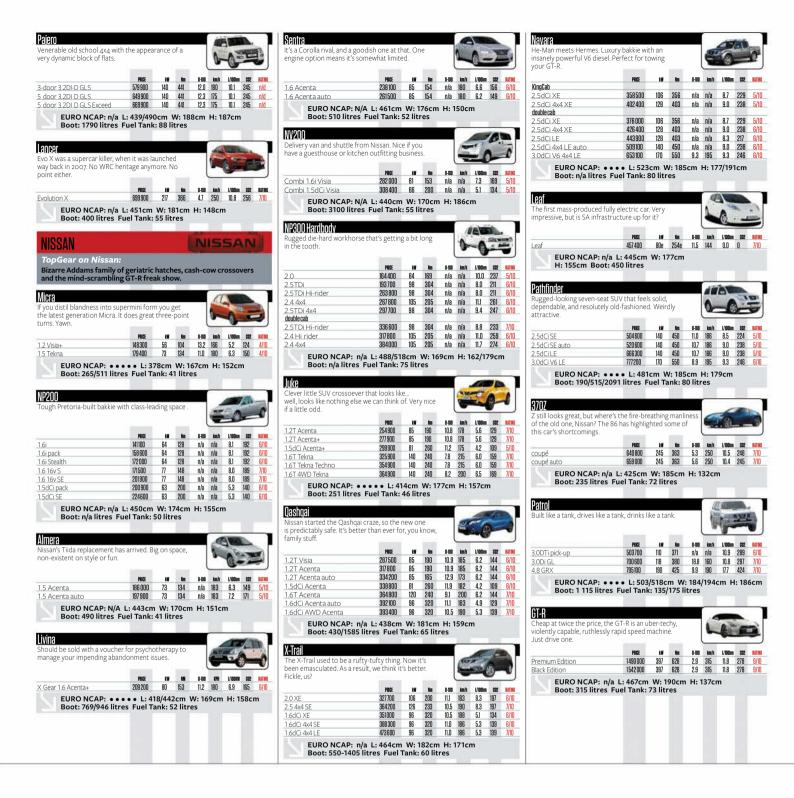
Reasonably well-specced bakkie-based bruiser Best Fortuner rival



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.5DI-D | 449900 | 131 | 350 | 12.0 | 176 | 8.5 | 225 | 6/10 |
| 2.5DI D 4x4 | 484900 | 131 | 400 | 11.0 | 179 | 7.8 | 206 | 6/10 |
| 2.5DI D 4x4 auto | 499 900 | 131 | 350 | 12.0 | 176 | 8.5 | 225 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 470cm W: 182cm H: 184cm Boot: 1790 litres Fuel Tank: 70 litres







Audi Financial Services

Finance subject to approval by Audi Financial Services, a division of Volkswagen Financial Services South Africa Proprietary Limited, an Authorised Financial Services and Credit Provider NCRCP6635. Offer on the Audi A4 1.81 FSI SE multitronic at R430 000 over 2 years, 10% deposit, 0% linked rate, prime currently at 9.25%, 63% 67% EV. Excludes monthly admin fee of R57. Model shown may be fitted with optional equipment. Interest rate will vary from example in this advert if price differs. Optional equipment pricing is not included in the finance amount advertised. Offer valid until 31 July 2015. Ts & Cs apply.



Regarded (alongside Ford) as perennial alternatives to Volkswagen and Toyota offerings, with excitement levels somewhere in between.

They called it the Adam. They should have called it the Cheryl. Cute, but short of panache. Blame it's upbringing.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|-----------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.4 | 189 900 | 74 | 130 | 11.5 | 185 | 5.3 | 125 | 6/10 |
| 1.0T Jam | 209900 | 85 | 170 | 9.9 | 196 | 5.1 | 119 | 6/10 |
| 1.0T Glam | 232 900 | 85 | 170 | 9.9 | 196 | 5.1 | 119 | 6/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 375cm W: 181cm H: 148cm Boot: 170-484 litres Fuel Tank: 35 litres

improved all around. Maybe it's time to get into an



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|----------------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.0T Essentia | 185500 | 85 | 170 | 10.3 | 195 | 5.0 | 117 | 6/10 |
| 1.0T Enjoy | 216 200 | 85 | 170 | 10.3 | 195 | 5.0 | 117 | 6/10 |
| 1.0T Cosmo | 236300 | 85 | 170 | 10.3 | 195 | 5.0 | 117 | 6/10 |
| 1.4 Enjoy auto | 216 500 | 66 | 130 | 13.9 | 171 | 6.0 | 140 | 5/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 402cm W: 175cm H: 148cm Boot: 285-1120 litres Fuel Tank: 45 litres

Mini-MPV with rear suicide doors to ease child nstallation and ejection of drunks. Like a taxi, minus the vomit.



EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 428cm W: 191cm H: 161cm Boot: 400 litres Fuel Tank: 54 litres

Nice engine but not quite the Corsa crossover we hoped for. Noisy as a beehive over imperfect surfaces.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|----------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.4 Turbo Enjoy | 288500 | 103 | 200 | 9.8 | 195 | 6.0 | 175 | 5/10 |
| 1.4 Turbo Enjoy auto | 298 500 | 103 | 200 | 10.7 | 191 | 6.6 | 197 | 5/10 |
| 1.4 Turbo Cosmo | 325500 | 103 | 200 | 9.8 | 195 | 6.0 | 175 | 5/10 |
| 1.4 Turbo Cosmo auto | 335500 | 103 | 200 | 10.7 | 191 | 6.6 | 197 | 5/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 428cm W: 176cm H: 166cm Boot: 356-785 litres Fuel Tank: 52 litres

Keep it simple with a 1.4 Turbo petrol. Watch the costs, though: like the Focus, this is no longer a



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|----------------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| sedan 1.6 Essentia | 264200 | 85 | 155 | 11.9 | 188 | 6.6 | 154 | 5/10 |
| sedan 1.4 Turbo Essentia | 276 000 | 103 | 200 | 10.1 | 202 | 5.9 | 139 | 6/10 |
| sedan 1.4 Turbo Enjoy | 287400 | 103 | 200 | 10.1 | 202 | 5.9 | 139 | 6/10 |
| sedan 1.4 Turbo Enjoy auto | 297900 | 103 | 200 | n/a | 202 | 6.6 | 154 | 6/10 |
| sedan 1.6 Turbo Cosmo | 308600 | 132 | 266 | 8.7 | 221 | 6.8 | 159 | 6/10 |
| hatch 1.6 Essentia | 264200 | 85 | 155 | 11.7 | 188 | 5.9 | 139 | 5/10 |
| hatch 1.4 Turbo Essentia | 276000 | 103 | 200 | 9.9 | 202 | 5.9 | 138 | 5/10 |
| hatch 1.4 Turbo Enjoy | 287400 | 103 | 200 | 9.9 | 202 | 5.9 | 138 | 5/10 |
| hatch 1.6 Turbo Sport | 323100 | 132 | 266 | 8.5 | 221 | 6.8 | 159 | 6/10 |
| GTC 1.6 Turbo Sport | 351200 | 132 | 266 | 8.3 | 220 | 7.2 | 168 | 6/10 |
| OPC | 496300 | 206 | 400 | 6.2 | 250 | 8.1 | 189 | 8/10 |

EURO NCAP: • • • • • L: 442/447/466cm W: 181/184cm H: 148/150/151cm Boot: 370/380/460 litres Fuel Tank: 45 litres

Vivaro



419 000 EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 478cm W: 190cm H: 197cm Boot: 351/1216 litres Fuel Tank: 90 litres

Chassis-makers have rediscovered their mojo with 208 GTi and RCZ R, and the 308 is a sober revelation. Now do the Onyx, please.

Tiny city car that marks Peugeot's take on the Citroën C1 and Toyota Aygo. Not exactly funpacked, but cheap and cute.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING | |
|-------------------------------|--------|----|----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|--|
| 1.0 Urban | 144000 | 50 | 93 | 13.5 | 160 | 4.3 | 99 | 5/10 | |
| 1.0 Trendy | 155300 | 50 | 93 | 13.5 | 160 | 4.3 | 99 | 5/10 | |
| I do an included and a second | | | | | | _ | | | |

EURO NCAP: •••• L: 343cm W: 163cm H: 147cm Boot: 139/751 litres Fuel Tank: 35 litres

Congratulations Peugeot, it's only taken you 25 years to reimagine the 205. 208 is light, likeable and French. In a good way.



| PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | GB2 | RATING |
|---------|--|--|---|---|--|---|---|
| 149 900 | 50 | 95 | 14.0 | 163 | 4.3 | 99 | 6/10 |
| 168 800 | 50 | 95 | 14.0 | 163 | 4.3 | 99 | 6/10 |
| 189 500 | 60 | 118 | 12.2 | 175 | 4.5 | 104 | 6/10 |
| 200900 | 60 | 118 | 12.2 | 175 | 4.5 | 104 | 6/10 |
| 223000 | 68 | 230 | 10.9 | 185 | 3.8 | 98 | 6/10 |
| 226300 | 88 | 160 | 11.9 | 190 | 6.7 | 154 | 6/10 |
| 238 900 | 88 | 160 | 8.9 | 190 | 5.8 | 134 | 6/10 |
| 254900 | 88 | 160 | 11.9 | 190 | 6.7 | 154 | 6/10 |
| 309900 | 147 | 275 | 6.8 | 230 | 5.9 | 139 | 7/10 |
| | 149 900 168 800 189 500 200 900 223 000 226 300 238 900 254 900 | 149 900 50 168 800 50 189 500 60 200 900 60 223 000 68 226 300 88 238 900 88 254 900 88 | 149 900 50 95 168 900 50 95 189 500 60 118 200 900 60 118 223 000 68 230 228 300 88 160 28 38 900 88 160 25 49 90 88 160 | 149 900 50 95 14.0 168 900 60 95 14.0 189 500 60 118 12.2 200 900 60 118 12.2 223 900 68 230 10.9 228 900 88 160 11.9 238 900 88 160 11.9 | 149 900 50 95 14.0 163 168 800 50 95 14.0 163 188 500 60 118 122 175 229 000 68 230 10.9 185 228 000 88 160 11.3 190 238 900 88 160 8.3 180 248 900 88 160 8.3 180 264 900 88 160 11.3 190 | 149900 50 95 14.0 163 4.3 168800 50 95 14.0 163 4.3 189500 60 118 12.2 175 4.5 200900 60 118 12.2 175 4.5 223000 68 230 10.9 185 3.8 22500 88 160 11.9 190 5.7 238900 88 160 13.9 190 5.8 254900 88 160 11.9 190 5.6 254900 88 160 11.9 190 6.7 | 149900 50 95 14.0 163 4.3 99 168900 50 95 14.0 163 4.3 99 189500 60 118 12.2 175 4.5 104 200900 60 118 12.2 175 4.5 104 223000 68 230 10.9 185 3.8 98 226300 88 160 11.9 190 5.7 154 23900 88 160 11.9 190 5.8 134 23900 80 160 11.9 190 5.8 134 23900 80 160 11.9 190 5.8 134 23900 80 160 11.9 190 5.8 134 254900 80 160 11.9 190 6.7 154 |

EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 396cm W: 172cm H: 146cm Boot: 285 litres Fuel Tank: 50 litres

2008

High-rise supermini that's increasingly popular ir the wake of the Juke. A little mash-up which just about works.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | GB2 | RATING |
|------------|--------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| I.6 Active | 249900 | 88 | 160 | 9.5 | 196 | 5.9 | 135 | 5/10 |
| I.6 Allure | 277900 | 88 | 160 | 9.5 | 196 | 5.9 | 135 | 5/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 416cm W: 174cm H: 156cm Boot: 360 litres Fuel Tank: 50 litres

308

Well, knock us down with a feather, out of nowhere Peugeot gives us a hatch that is good to drive. Gobs



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | GB2 | RATING |
|--------------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.2T Active | 275900 | 81 | 205 | 11.1 | 188 | 4.6 | 105 | 7/10 |
| 1.2T GT Line | 329 900 | 96 | 230 | 9.6 | 207 | 4.8 | 110 | 7/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 425cm W: 180cm H: 146cm Boot: 420-1228 litres Fuel Tank: 53 litres

3008

Yet another odd crossover, this time based on the 308 chassis. Aimed at families.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | GB2 | RATING |
|---------------|--------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.6 Access | 289900 | 88 | 160 | 13.3 | n/a | 6.7 | 155 | 5/10 |
| 1.6T Active | 339000 | 115 | 240 | 8.9 | 202 | 6.9 | 159 | 5/10 |
| 2.0HDi Allure | 417300 | 120 | 340 | 10.2 | 190 | 6.1 | 159 | 6/10 |

EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 437cm W: 184cm H: 164cm Boot: 432-1604 litres Fuel Tank: 60 litres

Peugeot's replacement for the 407 is actually quite nice in an average sort of way. Facelifted.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | GB2 | RATING |
|-------------|--------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.6T Active | 387900 | 115 | 240 | 8.6 | 222 | 6.4 | 149 | 6/10 |
| 1.6T Allure | 408900 | 115 | 240 | 9.2 | 220 | 7.1 | 164 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 479cm W: 185cm H: 155cm Boot: 497 litres Fuel Tank: 72 litres

Peugeot's stunning coupe marks a renaissance. Good-looking and fun to to drive, tolerable value. Now go buy an Audi TT.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | 602 | RATING |
|-----------|--------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.6T | 539900 | 147 | 275 | 7.5 | 240 | 6.7 | 155 | 7/10 |
| 1.6T auto | 542900 | 115 | 240 | 8.4 | 213 | 7.3 | 168 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 423cm W: 185cm H: 136cm Boot: 309 litres Fuel Tank: 55 litres

PORSCHE

TopGear on Porsche:

Irritatingly great to drive, even when it's a 4x4. There's a reason every sports car is dubbed "911-fighter"...

The best sports-roadster on sale, bar none. Don't go anywhere else if you can afford it. The S betters Jaguar's F-Type..



| | PRICE | kW | Mm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|---------|----------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| Boxster | 780 000 | 195 | 280 | 5.7 | 262 | 7.9 | 183 | 8/10 |
| S | 824000 | 232 | 360 | 5.0 | 277 | 8.2 | 190 | 9/10 |
| GTS | 948000 | 243 | 370 | 4.9 | 279 | 8.2 | 190 | 9/10 |
| Spyder | 1010 000 | 276 | 420 | 4.5 | 290 | 9.9 | 230 | 9/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 423cm W: 185cm H: 136cm Boot: 309 litres Fuel Tank: 55 litres

Cayman

The 911's poor relation? Only if you're a social climber. The Cayman is the purer, more satisfying driver's car.



| | PRICE | kW | Mm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|--------|----------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| Cayman | 783 000 | 202 | 290 | 5.6 | 264 | 7.9 | 183 | 8/10 |
| S | 880 000 | 239 | 370 | 4.9 | 281 | 8.2 | 190 | 8/10 |
| GTS | 1026000 | 250 | 380 | 4.8 | 283 | 8.2 | 190 | 9/10 |
| GT4 | 1136 000 | 283 | 420 | 4.4 | 295 | 10.3 | 238 | 9/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 438cm W: 180cm H: 129cm Boot: 425 litres Fuel Tank: 64 litres

Macan

Porsche's Range Rover Evoque is a tidy looke that has image by the bucket-load. Thus, soon to be seen everywhere...



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | GOZ | RATING |
|--------|----------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| diesel | 884000 | 180 | 580 | 6.3 | 230 | 6.1 | 159 | 8/10 |
| 5 | 904000 | 250 | 460 | 5.4 | 254 | 8.7 | 204 | 8/10 |
| urbo | 1275 000 | 294 | 550 | 4.8 | 266 | 8.9 | 208 | 8/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 468/470cm W: 192cm H: 162cm Boot: 500-1500 litres Fuel Tank: 60/65/75 litres

Cayenne

Sporting SUV that's extremely capable and now slightly better to look at and no longer has a ride that does bad things to your spine.



| | Philic | TM | MIII | 0-100 | EJII/II | L/IUUKII | UUZ | BAIIRU |
|------------|----------|------|------|-------|---------|----------|-----|--------|
| Cayenne | 852000 | 220 | 400 | 7.7 | 230 | 9.2 | 215 | 7/10 |
| diesel | 933 000 | 180 | 550 | 7.3 | 221 | 6.6 | 173 | 8/10 |
| S | 998 000 | 309 | 550 | 5.5 | 259 | 9.5 | 223 | 7/10 |
| S e-hybrid | 1147 000 | 306e | 590e | 5.9 | 243 | 3.4 | 79 | 7/10 |
| S diesel | 1165 000 | 283 | 850 | 5.4 | 252 | 8.0 | 209 | 7/10 |
| GTS | 1176 000 | 324 | 600 | 5.2 | 262 | 9.8 | 228 | 8/10 |
| turbo | 1779 000 | 382 | 750 | 4.5 | 279 | 11.2 | 261 | 8/10 |
| turbo S | 2255000 | 419 | 800 | 4.1 | 284 | 11.5 | 267 | 8/10 |
| T 1 | | | | | | | | |

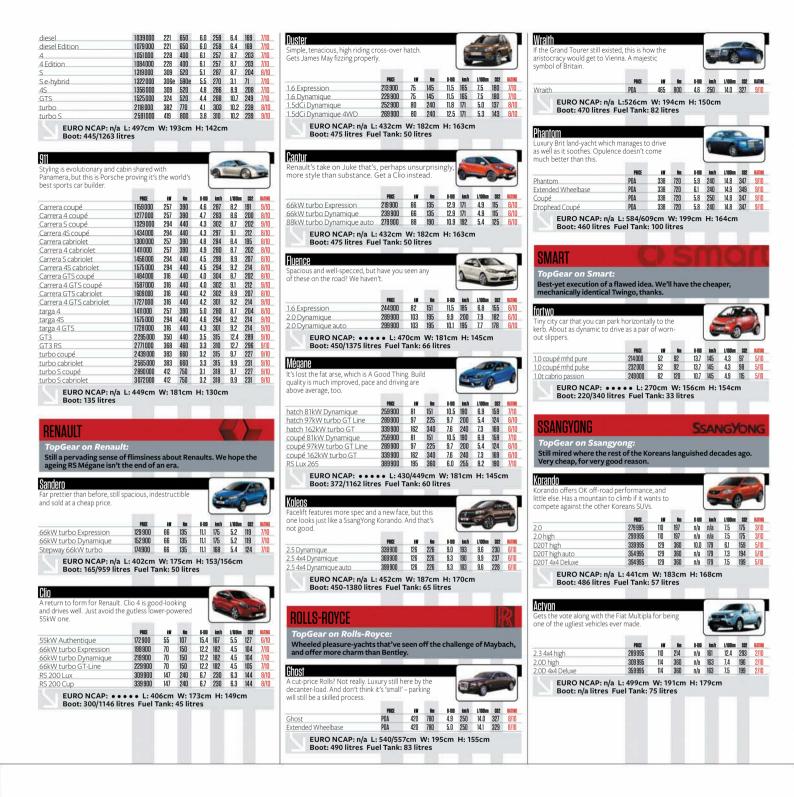
EURO NCAP: n/a L: 484cm W: 194cm H: 171cm Boot: 670/1780 litres

four-seat family Porsche. Very fast, q hard to fall in love with apart from the rather outrageous GTS model.



| PRICE | kW | Non | U-1UU | km/h | L/100km | GUZ | HAHIAB |
|---------|---------|-------------|-----------------|---------------------|-------------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1011000 | 228 | 400 | 6.3 | 259 | 8.4 | 196 | 7/10 |
| 1055000 | 228 | 400 | 6.3 | 259 | 8.4 | 196 | 7/10 |
| | 1011000 | 1011000 228 | 1011000 228 400 | 1011000 228 400 6.3 | 1011000 228 400 6.3 259 | 1011000 228 400 6.3 259 8.4 | 1011000 228 400 6.3 259 8.4 196 |







Audi Financial Services

Finance subject to approval by Audi Financial Services, a division of Volkswagen Financial Services South Africa Proprietary Limited, an Authorised Financial Services and Credit Provider NCRCP6635. Offer on the Audi A4 1.81 FSI SE multitronic at R430 000 over 2 years, 10% deposit, 0% linked rate, prime currently at 9.2%, 63% 67% EV. Excludes monthly admin fee of R57. Model shown may be fitted with optional equipment. Interest rate will vary from example in this advert if price differs. Optional equipment pricing is not included in the finance amount advertised. Offer valid until 31 July 2015. Ts & Cs apply.



It looks better But the Rexton's always been ceptionally aesthetically challenged, so it's not saying much, now...



| | PRICE | kW | Nn Nn | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATIO |
|-----------------|---------|-----|-------|-------|------|---------|-----|-------|
| RX270XDi | 394995 | 121 | 340 | n/a | 177 | 8.6 | 228 | 3/1 |
| RX270XDi Deluxe | 449 995 | 121 | 340 | n/a | 170 | 9.0 | 242 | 3/1 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 476cm W: 190cm H: 184cm Boot: 1524 litres Fuel Tank: 80 litres

TopGear on Subaru:

Ex-WRC legend rebuilding its brand with chunky, rugged 4x4s. Rally heritage lives on in old-skool WRX.



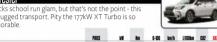


| | PRICE | kW | No. | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|------------|--------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.0i | 319900 | 110 | 196 | 10.5 | 187 | 8.0 | 189 | 5/10 |
| 2.0i auto | 331300 | 110 | 196 | 10.7 | 187 | 7.9 | 187 | 5/10 |
| 2.0i Sauto | 369900 | 110 | 196 | 10.7 | 187 | 7.9 | 187 | 5/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 445cm W: 178cm H: 162cm Boot: 310 litres Fuel Tank: 60 litres

Forester

Lacks school run glam, but that's not the point - thi is rugged transport. Pity the 177kW XT Turbo is so



| 2.0 XT | 539300 | 177 | 350 | 7.5 | 210 | 8.5 | 197 | 6/10 |
|----------------|--------|-----|-----|------|-----|-----|-----|------|
| 2.5 XS Premium | 462500 | 126 | 235 | 9.9 | 196 | 8.1 | 187 | 5/10 |
| 2.5 XS | 419200 | 126 | 235 | 9.9 | 196 | 8.1 | 187 | 5/10 |
| 2.5 X | 385300 | 126 | 235 | 9.9 | 196 | 8.1 | 187 | 5/10 |
| 2.0 X | 349000 | 110 | 198 | 10.6 | 190 | 7.2 | 168 | 6/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: • • • • • L: 460cm W: 180cm H: 174cm Boot: 505-1564/488-1557 litres Fuel Tank: 60 litres

An almost entirely excellent coupe from Subaru Small, sharp and not at all like an Impreza. In a



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|----------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.0 | 399 000 | 154 | 205 | 7.6 | 226 | 7.8 | 181 | 9/10 |
| 2.0 auto | 409 000 | 154 | 205 | 8.2 | 210 | 7.1 | 164 | 8/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 424cm W: 178cm H: 130cm Boot: 243 litres Fuel Tank: 50 litres

Outback

the unfashionable same from Subari but that's what the owners love. New one is handily sized,



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING | |
|-----------------|--------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|--|
| 2.5i-S Premium | 479000 | 129 | 235 | 10.2 | n/a | 7.3 | 167 | 5/10 | |
| 2.0D Premium | 529000 | 110 | 350 | 9.9 | n/a | 6.3 | 165 | 6/10 | |
| 3.6 R S Premium | 529000 | 191 | 350 | 7.6 | n/a | 9.9 | 230 | 5/10 | |
| | | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 482cm W: 184cm H: 168cm Boot: 512-1801 litres Fuel Tank: 60 litres

Heroically pointless. Naturally aspirated 3.6-litre flat-six has novelty appeal for those too poor to afford any of the 911s.



 kW
 Nm
 0-100
 km/h
 L/1006m
 CG2
 RATING

 191
 350
 7.2
 n/a
 9.9
 230
 5/10
 529000 3.6 R S Premium EURO NCAP: n/a L: 480cm W: 184cm H: 150cm Boot: 506 litres Fuel Tank: 60 litres

Now that the Evo is dead, the WRX grows up and

es a lot easier to live with. Boy racers everywhere throw a tantrum



| | PRICE | kW | Xm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| WRX Premium | 478 400 | 197 | 350 | 6.0 | 215 | 9.2 | 213 | 6/10 |
| WRX Premium auto | 495 000 | 197 | 350 | 6.3 | 240 | 8.6 | 199 | 6/10 |
| WRX STI Premium | 629 000 | 221 | 407 | 5.2 | 255 | 10.4 | 242 | 8/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 460cm W: 180cm H: 148cm Boot: 460 litres Fuel Tank: 60 litres

TopGear on Suzuki:

Bizarre Addams family of geriatric hatches, cash-cow crossovers and the mind-scrambling GT-R freak show.

Alto replacement has a bigger boot, 3Nm more and an auto option for those of weak left hip. Big in India.



| | PRICE | kW | Xm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING | |
|-------------|--------|----|----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|--|
| 1.0 GA | 109900 | 50 | 90 | 14.0 | 155 | 4.7 | 110 | 5/10 | |
| 1.0 GL | 124900 | 50 | 90 | 14.0 | 155 | 4.7 | 110 | 5/10 | |
| 1.0 GL auto | 135900 | 50 | 90 | 14.0 | 155 | 4.6 | 108 | 5/10 | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 360cm W: 160cm H: 156cm Boot: 235-1034 litres Fuel Tank: 35 litres

The Suzuki Splash is a lot better than the old Wagon R+, but it's still an unnecessarily boxy answer to the small-car



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|-------------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.2 GA | 127 400 | 63 | 113 | 12.3 | 160 | 5.6 | 133 | 5/10 |
| 1.2 GL | 137 400 | 63 | 113 | 12.3 | 160 | 5.6 | 133 | 5/10 |
| 1.2 GL auto | 152 400 | 63 | 113 | n/a | 160 | 6.4 | 150 | 5/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 378cm W: 168cm H: 162cm Boot: 236-462 litres Fuel Tank: 43 litres

ving too hard, this no-nonsense supermin succeeds in being really rather good.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|-------------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| hatch 1.2 GA | 131900 | 63 | 113 | 12.6 | 160 | 5.3 | 125 | 5/10 |
| hatch 1.2 GL | 143900 | 63 | 113 | 12.6 | 160 | 5.3 | 125 | 5/10 |
| hatch 1.2 GL auto | 158 900 | 63 | 113 | n/a | 160 | 5.8 | 137 | 5/10 |
| DZire sedan 1.2 GA | 133900 | 63 | 113 | 12.6 | 160 | 5.2 | 122 | 5/10 |
| DZire sedan 1.2 GL | 145 900 | 63 | 113 | 12.6 | 160 | 5.2 | 122 | 5/10 |
| DZire sedan 1.2 GL auto | 160 900 | 63 | 113 | n/a | 160 | 5.9 | 139 | 6/10 |
| hatch 1.4 GLS | 198 900 | 70 | 130 | 10.9 | 170 | 5.5 | 132 | 6/10 |
| hatch 1.4 GLS auto | 213 900 | 70 | 130 | 12.3 | 165 | 6.2 | 147 | 6/10 |
| hatch 1.6 Sport | 236 900 | 100 | 160 | 8.7 | 195 | 6.5 | 153 | 7/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: • • • • L: 385cm W: 170cm H: 151cm Boot: 213/562 litres Fuel Tank: 45 litres

It's a bit bigger than a Swift sedan, but then that's not saying much. And then there's the silly name. Move along.



| | PRIGE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|--------------|--------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.4 GL | 179900 | 70 | 130 | n/a | n/a | 5.4 | 125 | n/d |
| I.4 GLX | 199900 | 70 | 130 | n/a | n/a | 5.4 | 125 | n/d |
| I.4 GLX auto | 214900 | 70 | 130 | n/a | n/a | 5.5 | 131 | n/d |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 449cm W: 173cm H: 148cm Boot: 495 litres Fuel Tank: 43 litres

Think of it as Suzuki's rival to the Toyota Avanza and you've got it. But do you want it?



| | PRICE | kW | Xm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|--------------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.4 GA | 160 600 | 70 | 130 | n/a | n/a | 6.6 | 156 | 5/10 |
| 1.4 GL | 180 600 | 70 | 130 | n/a | n/a | 6.6 | 156 | 5/10 |
| 1.4 GL auto | 195600 | 70 | 130 | n/a | n/a | 6.6 | 156 | 4/10 |
| 1.4 GLX | 193600 | 70 | 130 | n/a | n/a | 6.6 | 156 | 5/10 |
| 1.4 GLX auto | 208 600 | 70 | 130 | n/a | n/a | 6.6 | 156 | 4/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 367cm W: 165cm H: 171cm Boot: 113/286 litres Fuel Tank: 40 litres

They still make this? Mini 'jeep' is a throwback to the '90s. Rather capable, mind you.



| 9 | PRICE | kW | No. | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|----------|--------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.3 | 224900 | 63 | 110 | 14.1 | 140 | 7.2 | 171 | 6/10 |
| 1.3 auto | 239900 | 63 | 110 | 17.2 | 135 | 7.6 | 181 | 6/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 367cm W: 165cm H: 171cm Boot: 113/286 litres Fuel Tank: 40 litres

SX4

All new take on Suzuki's tenacious tyke. Pricy now



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|----------------------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.6 GL | 265 900 | 86 | 156 | 11.0 | 179 | 5.8 | 137 | 5/10 |
| 1.6 GLX | 295900 | 86 | 156 | 11.0 | 179 | 5.8 | 137 | 6/10 |
| 1.6 GLX auto | 318 900 | 86 | 156 | 12.4 | 169 | 5.8 | 137 | 6/10 |
| 1.6 GLX AllGrip | 319 900 | 86 | 156 | 12.0 | 174 | 6.2 | 146 | 6/10 |
| 1.6 GLX AllGrip auto | 341900 | 86 | 156 | 13.5 | 164 | 6.2 | 146 | 6/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 430cm W: 177cm H: 159cm Boot: 430-1269 litres Fuel Tank: 47 litres

Can a pretty car with an impressive name convince buyers to pay this much for a humble Suzuki?



| | PRICE | KW | Nm . | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|---------------|--------|-----|------|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.4 SDLX | 333900 | 131 | 230 | 7.8 | 215 | 7.9 | 186 | 6/10 |
| 2.4 SDLX auto | 349900 | 131 | 230 | 8.8 | 205 | 7.9 | 187 | 5/10 |

EURO NCAP: •••• L: 465cm W: 181cm H: 148cm Boot: n/a litres Fuel Tank: 63 litres

Looks like an off-roader but doesn't go like one, or feel as well-built as it should. Would rarely top you shopping list. Low range helps, though.



| | PRIGE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|-----------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.4 Dune | 325900 | 122 | 225 | 11.7 | 180 | 8.9 | 212 | 3/10 |
| 2.4 Dune auto | 340 900 | 122 | 225 | 12.0 | 170 | 9.9 | 234 | 4/10 |
| 2.4 Summit | 395900 | 122 | 225 | 11.7 | 180 | 8.9 | 212 | 5/10 |
| 2.4 Summit auto | 411900 | 122 | 225 | 12.0 | 170 | 9.9 | 234 | 4/10 |

EURO NCAP: • • • • L: 450cm W: 181cm H: 170cm Boot: 398/758 litres Fuel Tank: 66 litres

TATA

Conceived in a country where the traffic is designed to kill you, for people who have only recently upgraded from scooters.

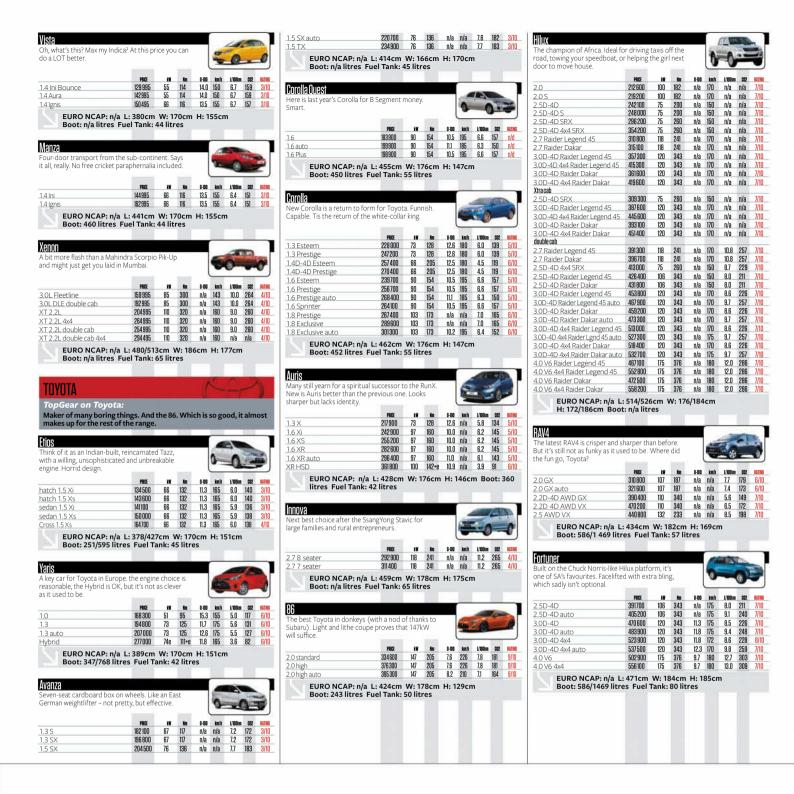
Nothing quite says "I'm poor" like dri Cheap and light-years from cheerful.



| | PRICE | kW | Nm - | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|---------------|--------|----|------|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.4 LGi | 113995 | 55 | 110 | 12.8 | 155 | 7.4 | 168 | 2/10 |
| 1.4 LGi Sport | 117995 | 55 | 110 | 12.8 | 155 | 7.4 | 168 | 2/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 368cm W: 167cm H: 149cm Boot: 610 litres Fuel Tank: 37 litres







Audi Financial Services

Finance subject to approval by Audi Financial Services, a division of Volkswagen Financial Services South Africa Proprietary Limited, an Authorised Financial Services and Credit Provider NCRCP6635. Offer on the Audi A4 1.8T F51 SE multitronic at R430 000 over 2 years, 10% deposit, 0% linked rate, prime currently at 9.25%, 63% 6CFV. Excludes monthly admin fee of R57. Model shown may be fitted with optional equipment. Interest rate will vary from example in this advert if price differs. Optional equipment pricing is not included in the finance amount advertised. Offer valid until 31 July 2015. Ts & Cs apply.



The iconic hybrid is now more gadgety than ever Clever, clean and economical, especially when it



comes to emissions tax.

WW Nm 0-100 km/h L/100km 602 RATING 100 142+e 10.4 180 4.1 94 5/10 436700 HSD Exclusive EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 448cm W: 175cm H: 151cm Boot: 445 litres Fuel Tank: 45 litres

Land Cruiser 70 Series

It's a tank in every conceivable way, and that's why we love it. Truly capable and indestructible.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | E02 | RATING |
|--------------------------------|--------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 70.401// | | | | | | | | |
| 79 4.0 V6 | 473500 | 170 | 360 | 12.6 | 165 | n/a | n/a | 6/10 |
| 79 4.2D | 503700 | 96 | 285 | 18.0 | 140 | n/a | n/a | 7/10 |
| 79 4.5D-4D LX V8 | 576300 | 151 | 430 | n/a | 160 | 11.6 | 306 | 8/10 |
| 79 4.0 V6 double cab | 535400 | 170 | 360 | 12.6 | 165 | 13.6 | 320 | 7/10 |
| 79 4.2D double cab | 561600 | 96 | 285 | 18.0 | 140 | 13.0 | 343 | 7/10 |
| 79 4.5D-4D LX V8 double cab | 630600 | 151 | 430 | n/a | 160 | 11.6 | 306 | 8/10 |
| 78 4.2D wagon | 548600 | 96 | 285 | 18.0 | 145 | 11.9 | 314 | 7/10 |
| 76 4.2D station wagon | 574400 | 96 | 285 | 18.0 | 150 | 11.6 | 306 | 7/10 |
| 76 4.5D 4D LX V8 station wagon | 644900 | 151 | 430 | n/a | 160 | 11.6 | 306 | 8/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 476/499/501cm W: 177/187cm H: 194/211cm Boot: n/a litres Fuel Tank: 130/180 litres

FJ Cruiser

remake. Pity about the zero-option engine and transmission



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | G02 | RATING |
|------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| FJ Cruiser | 513 900 | 200 | 380 | 7.6 | 175 | 11.4 | 267 | 6/10 |
| FJ Sport Cruiser | 539400 | 200 | 380 | 7.6 | 175 | 11.4 | 267 | 6/10 |
| ru sport cruiser | 000400 | 200 | 000 | 7.0 | 1/0 | 11.4 | 201 | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 467cm W: 191cm H: 183cm Boot: 990 litres Fuel Tank: 72 litres

Equally happy in the hands of both retired farmers and desperate housewives. An odd match if ever there was one.



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|----------|--------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 4.0 TX | 674300 | 202 | 381 | 9.2 | 180 | 11.3 | 266 | 6/10 |
| 3.0DT TX | 684700 | 120 | 400 | 11.7 | 175 | 8.5 | 224 | 6/10 |
| 4.0 VX | 776600 | 202 | 381 | 9.2 | 180 | 11.3 | 266 | 7/10 |
| 3.0DT VX | 781000 | 120 | 400 | 11.7 | 175 | 8.5 | 224 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 493cm W: 189cm H: 188cm Boot: 974 litres Fuel Tank: 150 litres

Land Cruiser 200



| nounr | ы | No. | 0 100 | len li | 1/1000 | 000 | DATINO |
|---------|---|-------------|-----------------|---------------------|-------------------------|------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| FRISE | | | | \$28E/II | | | |
| 1069100 | 227 | 439 | n/a | n/a | 13.9 | 327 | 6/10 |
| 1097800 | 173 | 615 | 8.6 | 210 | 10.3 | 273 | 7/10 |
| | ,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,, | 1069100 227 | 1069100 227 439 | 1069100 227 439 n/a | 1069100 227 439 n/a n/a | 1069100 227 439 n/a n/a 13.9 | 1069100 227 439 n/a n/a 13.9 327 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 495cm W: 197cm H: 191cm Boot: 1276 litres Fuel Tank: 93 litres

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TopGear on Volkswagen:

Quietly brilliant, thoroughly deserving of every accolade chucked its way. Up and Golf particular highlights.

Finally a VW city car you wan to own. Neat styling and packaging to shame Ikea's finest, we like the Up. A lot.

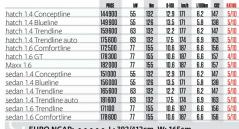


| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0.100 | km/h | L/100km | PRO | DATINO |
|--------------|---------|----|----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| Take up! 1.0 | 135 900 | 55 | | 13.2 | | | 108 | 8/10 |
| Move up! 1.0 | 143 000 | 55 | 95 | 13.2 | 171 | 4.7 | 108 | 8/10 |

EURO NCAP: •••• L: 354cm W: 164cm H: 149cm Boot: 251/951 litres Fuel Tank: 35 litres

Polo Vivo

s take on the sub-compact market. Brand uity beats value and spec. Consider carefully before signing.



EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 392/412cm W: 165cm H: 147/150cm Boot: 635/737 litres Fuel Tank: 45 litres

the Golf's mini-me - safe and solid, but lacking soul. But what do you want: party tricks, something sensible to take to the shops?



244300 81 175 9.3 196 5.1 120 7/10

259800

233500

81 175 141 250 9.8 190 5.3 125 6/10 6.7 236 5.6 129 7/10 326400 EURO NCAP: ••••• L: 397/438cm W: 168/170cm H: 146/149cm Boot: 454/952 litres Fuel Tank: 45/55 litres

55 180

Caddy

hatch 1 2TSI Highline

Cross Polo 1.2TSI

hatch 1.2TSI Highline auto

hatch 1.2TDI BlueMotion

Not the prettiest, but certainly practical. Needs all-wheel drive and a 188kW engine to maximise its potential. Really, CaddyR must happen.



EURO NCAP: n/a L: 441/488cm W: 179cm H: 183cm Boot: 3030/3880 litres Fuel Tank: 60 litres

Apologies, we're struggling to stay awake with this one. The Jetta is VW's Golf-based saloon, and is so boring it makes PWC's AGM look interesting.

| | PRICE | KW | Mm | 0-100 | kom/h | L/100km | G112 | BATHAS |
|-------------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|-------|---------|------|--------|
| 1.2TSI Trendline | 259900 | 77 | 175 | 10.9 | 190 | 5.7 | 134 | 5/10 |
| 1.4TSI Trendline | 277 400 | 90 | 200 | 9.8 | 202 | 6.2 | 144 | 5/10 |
| 1.4TSI Comfortline | 292 400 | 90 | 200 | 9.8 | 202 | 6.2 | 144 | 5/10 |
| 1.4TSI Comfortline auto | 308 400 | 90 | 200 | 9.8 | 202 | 6.0 | 138 | 5/10 |
| 1.6TDI Comfortline | 307700 | 77 | 250 | 11.7 | 190 | 4.5 | 119 | 5/10 |
| 1.6TDI Comfortline auto | 323700 | 77 | 250 | 11.7 | 190 | 4.7 | 123 | 5/10 |
| 1.4TSI Highline auto | 335600 | 118 | 240 | 8.3 | 221 | 6.0 | 139 | 5/10 |
| 2.0TDI Highline auto | 360900 | 103 | 320 | 9.5 | 208 | 5.3 | 138 | 5/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 464cm W: 177cm H: 148cm Boot: 510 litres Fuel Tank: 55 litres

A sportier Reetle? Does that make this a cockroach Never mind, the retro VW now has a smattering of driving appeal.



| | PRICE | kW | Mm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|-------------------|--------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.2TSI Design | 280500 | 77 | 175 | 10.9 | 180 | 5.9 | 137 | 5/10 |
| 1.4TSI Sport | 347500 | 118 | 240 | 8.3 | 208 | 6.6 | 153 | 5/10 |
| 1.4TSI Sport auto | 363000 | 118 | 240 | 8.3 | 207 | 6.2 | 143 | 5/10 |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 428cm W: 181cm H: 149cm Boot: 310/905 litres Fuel Tank: 55 litres

The best, done better than ever. You need no other hatchback. So don't waste your time looking, spend it haggling with the salesman instead.



| | PRICE | kW | Mm | 0-100 | kom/h | L/100km | 002 | RATING |
|---------------------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|-------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.2TSI Trendline | 271600 | 77 | 175 | 10.2 | 192 | 4.9 | 114 | 8/10 |
| 1.4TSI Trendline | 287500 | 90 | 200 | 9.3 | 203 | 5.2 | 123 | 8/10 |
| 1.4TSI Comfortline | 308000 | 90 | 200 | 9.3 | 203 | 5.2 | 123 | 8/10 |
| 1.4TSI Comfortline auto | 323500 | 90 | 200 | 9.3 | 203 | 5.0 | 119 | 8/10 |
| 2.0TDI Comfortline | 327500 | 81 | 250 | 10.5 | 190 | 4.6 | 120 | 8/10 |
| 1.4TSI Highline | 333000 | 103 | 250 | 8.4 | 212 | 5.3 | 121 | 8/10 |
| 2.0TDI Highline | 377900 | 110 | 320 | 8.6 | 212 | 4.5 | 119 | 8/10 |
| cabriolet 1.4TSI Comfortline | 344000 | 90 | 200 | 10.5 | 197 | 6.4 | 149 | 6/10 |
| cabriolet 1.4TSI Comfrtlne auto | 359500 | 90 | 200 | 10.5 | 197 | 6.3 | 147 | 6/10 |
| cabriolet 1.4TSI Highline auto | 407500 | 118 | 240 | 8.4 | 216 | 6.3 | 148 | 7/10 |
| GTI | 412300 | 162 | 350 | 6.5 | 246 | 6.0 | 139 | 8/10 |
| GTI auto | 427800 | 162 | 350 | 6.5 | 244 | 6.4 | 148 | 8/10 |
| GTI Performance auto | 447800 | 169 | 350 | 6.4 | 248 | 6.4 | 149 | 8/10 |
| GTI cabriolet | 456500 | 155 | 280 | 7.3 | 235 | 7.7 | 180 | 7/10 |
| R | 510 400 | 206 | 380 | 5.0 | 250 | 7.1 | 165 | 8/10 |
| Rauto | 525900 | 206 | 380 | 5.2 | 250 | 6.9 | 159 | 7/10 |

EURO NCAP: N/A L: 426cm W: 178/180cm H: 141/145cm Boot: 250/380 litres Fuel Tank: 50/55 litres

GolfSV

9.3 196 5.1 122 7/10 13.9 173 3.4 89 7/10

Here unlike elsewhere in the Volkswagen univers SV does not stand for Super Veloce. More like Slightly Voluminous



| | PRICE | kW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|-------------------------|---------|----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.2TSI Trendline | 292 500 | 81 | 175 | 10.7 | 192 | 5.1 | 117 | 6/10 |
| 1.4TSI Comfortline | 325200 | 92 | 200 | 9.9 | 200 | 5.4 | 125 | 6/10 |
| 1.4TSI Comfortline auto | 340700 | 92 | 200 | 9.9 | 200 | 5.2 | 121 | 6/10 |
| 2.0TDI Comfortline | 343700 | 81 | 250 | 10.5 | 190 | 4.6 | 120 | 7/10 |
| 2.0TDI Comfortline auto | 359200 | 81 | 250 | 10.5 | 190 | 4.6 | 120 | 7/10 |
| | | | | | | | | |

EURO NCAP: n/a L: 434cm W: 181cm H: 158cm Boot: 500 litres Fuel Tank: 50 litres

A dull-but-capable MPV in a marketplace where that's pretty much all you need. Essentially it's a Golf with seven seats.



| | PRICE | kW | Xm | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | C02 | RATING |
|-----------------------|---------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 1.2TSI Trendline | 303500 | 77 | 175 | 11.9 | 185 | 6.4 | 149 | 5/10 |
| 2.0TDI Trendline | 328 500 | 81 | 250 | 12.1 | 185 | 5.4 | 144 | 6/10 |
| 2.0TDI Trendline auto | 344000 | 81 | 250 | 12.1 | 183 | 5.7 | 149 | 6/10 |
| 1.4TSI Highline | 349500 | 103 | 220 | 9.5 | 202 | 6.8 | 159 | 5/10 |

EURO NCAP: •••• L: 440cm W: 179cm H: 179cm Boot: 121/1913 litres Fuel Tank: 60 litres

Transporter

Not exactly a delivery truck, not exactly a bakkie

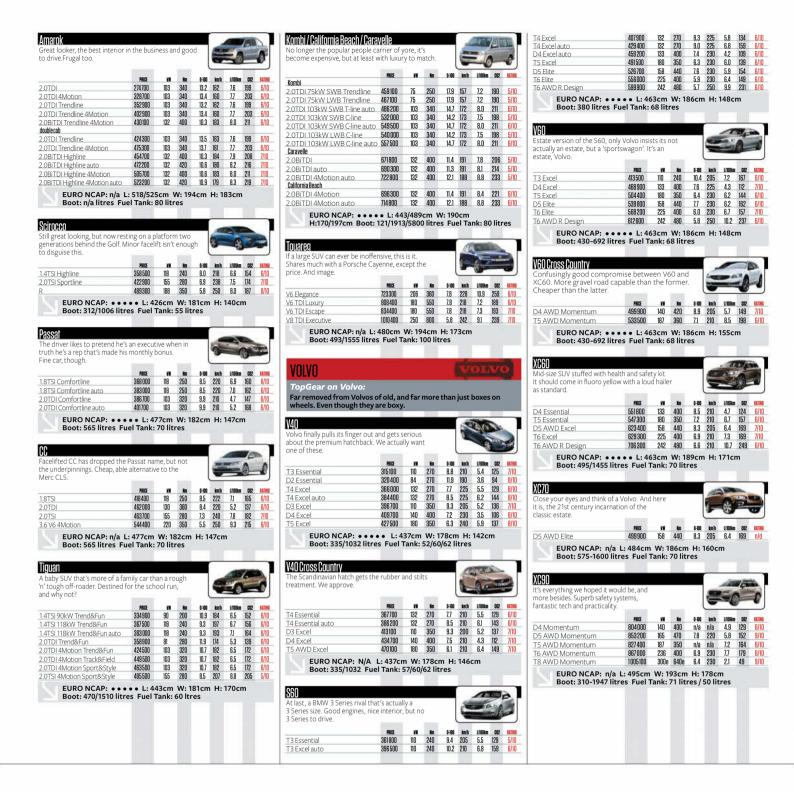
What exactly is it?



| | PRICE | KW | Km | 0-100 | km/h | L/100km | GB2 | RATING |
|-----------------------------|--------|-----|-----|-------|------|---------|-----|--------|
| 2.0TDI 75kW | 285200 | 75 | 250 | 15.2 | 141 | 7.6 | 198 | 5/10 |
| 2.0TDI 103kW | 326100 | 103 | 340 | 12.4 | 156 | 7.8 | 198 | 5/10 |
| 2.0TDI 103kW auto | 343600 | 103 | 340 | 12.3 | 155 | 8.2 | 217 | 5/10 |
| 2.0TDI double cab | 314600 | 75 | 250 | 15.9 | 144 | 7.6 | 198 | 5/10 |
| 2.0BiTDI double cab | 371800 | 132 | 400 | 10.3 | 175 | 7.8 | 206 | 6/10 |
| 2.0BiTDI double cab 4Motion | 408700 | 132 | 400 | 10.7 | 173 | 8.4 | 222 | 6/10 |

EURO NCAP: • • • • • L: 489/529/548cm W: 190/199cm H: 196/199cm Boot: n/a litres Fuel Tank: 80 litres

 \mathbf{m} DP 16 FS # GP THE REAL PROPERTY.





Financial Services

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R650 R540 R620 R740 R680 R680 R750 R670 R640 R730 R720 R740 R795 R780 R930

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e of n R495





m R180 R180

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lay R99set



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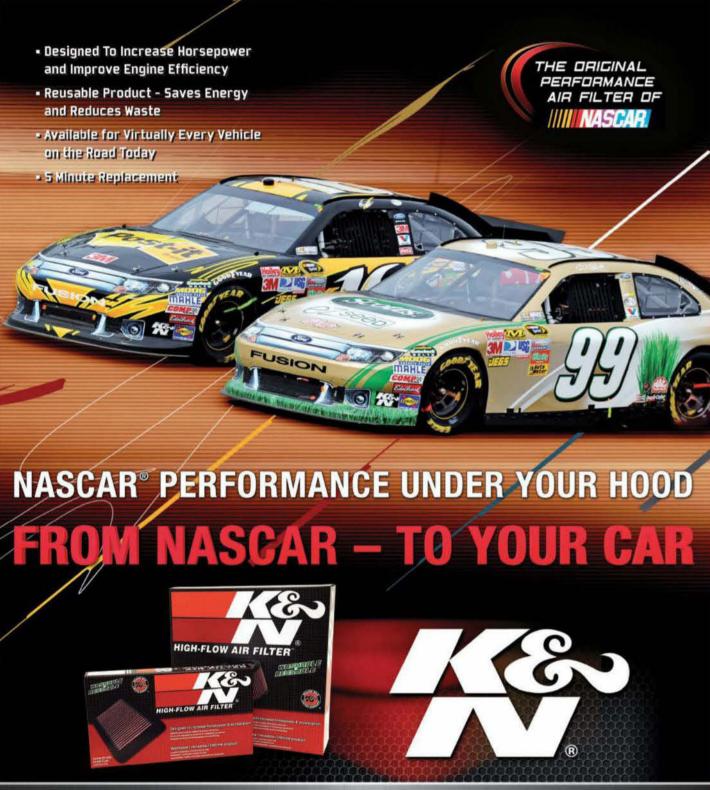
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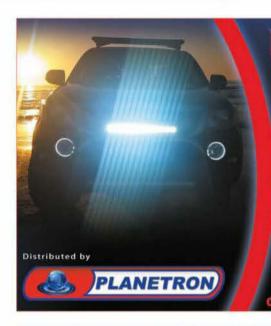


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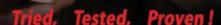












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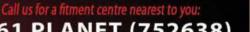




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2015 F1 GRAND PRIX TRAVEL PACKAGES

2015 Formula 1 Singapore Grand Prix, 18 to 20 September 2015

PRICE INCLUDES:

- Return Economy Class flights from Johannesburg on Singapore Airlines or similar
- 3 Nights in 4-star accommodation in Singapore Room Only
- Lanyard and protective earplugs

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Bay Grandstand From R3 250 pp

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RACE TICKET:

Singapore race tickets are sold separately

The Formula 1 Singapore Grand Prix is a spectacular night race run on the streets of Marina Bay in downtown Singapore. The circuit is lit by thousands of powerful floodlights and is a mix of high-speed straights and bumpy slow corners, making it a real challenge for the drivers as they weave their way between the barriers. The event has enjoyed huge success since its first edition back in 2008. The circuit lights create a brilliant strip, carving its way between the water and the city's skyscrapers, adding beauty to the picturesque scenery of Marina Bay. The huge variety of off-track entertainment, including the post-race concerts, has also played a significant part in increasing the popularity of this fresh and sparkling Grand Prix.

2015 Formula 1 Brazilian Grand Prix, 13 to 15 November 2015

PRICE FROM: R24 240 PP SHARING + CURRENT AIRPORT TAXES R5 554

The Brazilian Grand Prix is the Formula One championship race currently held at the Autódromo José Carlos Pace in Interlagos, a district in the city of São Paulo, Brazil. This circuit is very unusual, as it is one of the few circuits that run anticlockwise; and its bumpy surface makes this challenging 306km a one-of-a-kind race. The Grand Prix weekend in Brazil is filled with a carnival and festive atmosphere in which motor sport is celebrated.

with practice and qualifying sessions taking place on Saturday, and the Grand Prix on Sunday – as well as many festive activities in Brazil's beautiful and biggest city, São Paulo.

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PRICE INCLUDES:

- Return Economy Class flights from Johannesburg on SAA or similar
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- Breakfast dails
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- ullet Lanyard and protective earplugs

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Grandstand Sector A

From R3 950 pp

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RACE TICKETS:

Brazilian race tickets are sold separately.

2015 Formula 1 Abu Dhabi Grand Prix, 27 to 29 November 2015

PRICE INCLUDES:

- Return Economy Class flights from Johannesburg on Etihad Airways or similar
- 3 Nights in 4-star accommodation in Abu Dhabi
- Breakfast daily
- 2-Day Abu Dhabi Hill tickets inclusive of after-race concerts
- Ferrari World Abu Dhabi and Yas World entry tickets
- Lanyard and protective earplugs

The Formula 1 Etihad Airways Abu Dhabi Grand Prix has fast established itself as one of the most spectacular races on the F1 calendar. Hosted at Yas Marina
Circuit since its inauguration in 2009, the race is among the latest additions to the Formula 1 calendar and has rapidly grown in popularity to become one of the most anticipated annual racing events. As the only twilight race on the calendar, fans can experience the magic of a day-night race in a marina track setting.

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